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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

BABY'S ANSWER.

Where did you come from, baby dear?
Out of the everywhere into here.

Where did you get your eyes so blue?
Out of the skies as I came through.

What makes the light in them sparkle and spin?
Some of the starry spikes left in.

Where did you get that little tear?
I found waiting when I got here.

What makes your forehead so smooth and high?
A soft hand stroked it as I went by.

What makes your cheek like a warm, white rose?
I saw something better than anyone knows.

Whence the three-cornered smile of bliss?
Three angels at once gave me a kiss.

Where did you get this pearly ear?
God spake, and it came out to hear.

Where did you get those arms and hands?
Love made itself into hooks and bands.

Feet, whence did you come, you darling things?
From the same box as cherub's wings.

How did you come to us, you dear?
God thought about you, and so I am here.
—George MacDonald.

THE QUEEN OF THE HOUSEHOLD.

She rules with subtle art and skill
Excelling statesmen far,
And 'neath her changeful humors still
Her subjects loyal are;
No heart rebels against her sway,
Her actions meet no blame;
In all her moods from grave to gay
Her words attention claim.

Her tiny hands no sceptre hold,
No purple robe she wears,
Above her shining curls of gold
No diadem she bears;
But yet to her in beauty bright
Not Dido famed and fair,
Nor yet that queen, Troy's bane and blight,
Could ever once compare.

She owns no castle and no lands,
No ship, no warlike aid;
Yet ne'er an emperor's commands
As hers were so obeyed;
My little daughter, aged but four
Short years, reigns royally
With pout and frown and laughter o'er
Her mother and o'er me.
—Chambers' Journal.

WHAT DAY.

On Monday morn I think my love is dearest,
And yet when Tuesday comes my love is dearer.
On Wednesday, too, one trifle, quite the merest,
Then Thursday brings my darling one day nearer—
Then thou art nearer,
Then thou art dearer!

Now Friday's here, I think my love is sweetest,
Yet Saturday we've vowed shall be the one day.
When Sunday comes we walk in all our neatest—
Ah! yes, my love is nearer, dearer, Sunday!
Then thou art nearest,
Then thou art dearest.
—Boston Daily Globe.

Miscellany.

GOLD FILLING FOR DEER'S TEETH

The Man Who Found It is Now Trying to Discover a Gold Mine.

Gold has been found in a variety of queer places, among others in the dust in the crops of wild turkeys, and between the toes of a wolf hound. The latest odd place for gold is as a filling for a deer's teeth, and it is told of in the Nimrodist by John A. Bryant of Kansas City, Mo.

A Kansas City taxidermist was found in a great state of excitement by Mr. Bryant. He had recently got two deer heads for mounting from Colorado. The jaws of both deer were being scraped, and then the taxidermist observed a peculiar substance crusted on the teeth. This sediment was brownish-yellow in color, and just for fool's luck the man scraped it off and sent it to an assayer. The assayer got a lump of gold, pure yellow gold, from the stuff, and the taxidermist made haste to find out the precise locality where the deer were killed. Then he asked about the deer licks where the animals got their salt. He doesn't know yet whether the gold came from a salt lick or from the dust blown onto the grass or browse on which the deer fed.

The taxidermist said that the deer were killed not more than a hundred miles from the Cripple Creek gold mines, and further, that he knows the spot exactly. He thinks if deer can get gold filling for their teeth in the ordinary course of nature, a man could get bushels of it. He has so much faith in this that he is going to sell out his business, buy a burro, a grub stake, a prospector's pick, and then go to prospecting on the deer's trails.

REASON FOR THE NAME.

Tumblers Were Originally Made of Silver.

How many times a day do we use a word without stopping to think what it means? Every day we drink out of a tumbler. Why is the large glass that holds our milk or water so called?

Years ago Prof. Max Muller was giving a luncheon at All Souls' College, Oxford, to the Princess Alice, the wife of the Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt, and the second daughter of Queen Victoria. The curiosity of the strangers present was excited by a set of little round bowls of silver about the size of a large orange. They were brought round filled to the brim with ale.

These were tumblers, and the guests were shown how they came by their name—a fitting lesson for the guests of a philologist! When one of these little bowls was empty it was placed upon the table mouth downward. Instantly, so perfect was its balance, it flew back into its proper position, as if asking to be filled again.

No matter how it was treated—trundled along the floors, balanced carefully upon its side, dropped suddenly upon the soft, thick carpet—up it rolled again, and seated itself with a few gentle shakings and swayings into its place, like one of those india-rubber tumbling dolls babies delight in.

This, then, was the origin of the word tumbler, at first made of silver, as are all these All Souls' tumblers.

Then, when glass became common, the round glasses that stood on a flat base superseded the exquisitely balanced silver spheres, and stole their names so successfully that you have to go to All Souls' and a few other old houses to see the real thing.—Bristol, England, Observer.

Overheard at the Zoo.

"Is there really anything——"

The animals, birds and insects, in conclave, became engaged in a philosophical discussion.

"In the talk about the transmigration of souls?"

"Certainly."

The word came from an owl, toward whom all eyes turned.

"Yes, we die, but to live again as some one else. Have you ever heard——"

His voice took on a didactic tone.

"——of horse as a frog?"

Whereupon the monkey screamed:

"Oh!"—Detroit Free Press.

But the subsequent proceedings interested that simian no more.—New York World.

Taking No Chances.

"Here is a good scheme," she said, looking up from the paper she had been reading.

He seemed a trifle suspicious, but it was so evident that he was expected to ask about it that he made the inquiry. "Why, it is that some wives shave their husbands, and in that way save what he would ordinarily pay to a barber," she exclaimed.

"Mary," he said, after a moment's thought, "you may get that gown you spoke about this morning. It won't be necessary to get it my throat with a razor."—Chicago Post.

Within Gunshot.

"You say you have been within gunshot of hostile Indians?" she said with evident admiration.

"Often," he replied.

"And you weren't afraid?"

"Not the least bit."

"Oh, well," she said, after a moment's thought, "I suppose that is easily explained. A gun may be a rifled cannon."—Chicago Post.

In the Line of Business.

"Isn't Palette, the artist, drinking a good deal?"

"Yes; he has been trying to get a case of the horrors."

"Disappointed in love?"

"Oh, no; it's all in the line of business. He wants some new poster designs."—Chicago Post.

Overworked.

Tired Young Man—I'm all worn out. This thing of working sixteen hours a day is enough to kill any man!

The Other Fellow—What do you work at?

Tired Young Man—I'm a reporter for the Eight Hour Advocate.—Chicago Tribune.

Game Shad.

Joseph English says in the Manchester (N. H.) Mirror that shad are game fish, and that they will rise to a small bright fly as gamely almost as a brook trout, and that it is the regular thing for anglers to haul in hickory shad. They are said to give a "bull minnow's nibble and a catfish's bite."

NELSON'S OLD SHIP

PATRIOTIC ENGLISHMEN HAVE PURCHASED FROM A GERMAN ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE FRIGATE.

To Refit Her Throughout—Even the Furniture in the Admiral's Cabin Will Be Reproduced as It Was a Hundred Years Ago.

The cable brings news that Admiral Nelson's old line of battle ship, the Foudroyant, which has lain for several years in a German shipyard, has just been purchased by several Englishmen, imbued with a truly patriotic spirit, and it is their purpose to restore the grand old vessel as nearly to her original condition as possible and then exhibit her in all the ports of the world, says the New York Herald. Thus there is a commercial as well as patriotic motive behind the action. All Englishmen treasure Nelson relics, and it is not to be wondered at, therefore, that they have an especial fondness for the Foudroyant, for it was said Nelson regarded it as his favorite ship and loved it "as a father loves his child."

Not long ago—only in 1892—the English newspapers and periodicals teemed with articles about Nelson and his ship, because at that time the British Admiralty had sold the hull of the Foudroyant to a German firm, at the Baltic port of Swinemunde, to be broken up for the timber in it. The ship was built of wood throughout, for she ploughed the seas at a time when steel and iron craft had not been thought of.

The announcement of the Admiralty's purpose created a great sensation in all parts of England, and public spirit was so aroused in favor of preserving the ship as an historical relic that a fund was started for its repurchase, the sum necessary for that purpose, it was estimated, being about $30,000. Money was freely contributed, but before the full amount was realized it was announced by the London agents of the German firm that they had disposed of the ship by private sale to a few Englishmen, and that it would soon be sent back to England. There was great rejoicing therefore when the Foudroyant was towed into the Thames and anchored.

It seems, however that a German who makes a specialty in dealing in such relics subsequently bought what remained of the famous old fighter, and it is from him that the hulk has just been purchased. They intend to spend a good deal of money in refitting the ship in the style prevailing in Nelson's time, and will even go to the extent of reproducing the furniture of the great admiral's cabin.

Englishmen still speak fondly of the Foudroyant, and hardly ever mention Nelson's name without linking hers with his. She was a great, high, built ship, with guns on every deck, and a massive carving of Jupiter for her figurehead. When she was towed into the Thames a few years ago there was but little left of her, and her grand, broken-nosed old figurehead had been sawed off and stood pouting, as it were in the midst of the ruins of the main deck.

She was, in 1798, one of the squadron of Commodore Sir John Borlase Warren, who frustrated Commodore Bonapart's plan to land troops in Lough Swilley, and took the French 74-gun Hoche and three frigates. The Earl St. Vincent sent the Foudroyant in 1799 to reinforce Admiral Nelson's fleet at Palermo, and on June 8 Nelson hoisted his flag to her mizzen-masthead.

It was in his room on the Foudroyant that Lord Nelson annulled the treaty made by Captain Foote with the French garrison, which had surrendered with the condition that they should be sent to France. It was on board the Foudroyant also that Francisco Coracciolo, who had commanded the Tancredi in the fleet under Hotham, but who deserted to take service in the Parthenopian Republic, was convicted by a court martial and sentenced to be hanged at the yard arm of the Minerva.

The Englishmen who have undertaken the work of refitting the Foudroyant believe it will be completed before next fall, and that next spring she will be in shape to be taken to the various ports of the world for exhibition.

CASTLE'S $4,000 STAMP.

Rescued From "Rubbish" That Sold for $23,000.

Four thousand four hundred dollars for one insignificant bit of paper—a postage stamp—seems to most practical persons a ridiculous price, yet that sum has been paid recently for the stamp known as the "10-cent Baltimore provisional."

W. A. Castle, of this city, who bought the stamp, now values it at $5,000, but there is no reason why he could not hold it for $10,000, for there is, so far as is known, only one other such stamp in existence, and that other is not nearly in such a good state of preservation as is Mr. Castle's specimen.

Mr. Castle has a collection of stamps worth many thousands of dollars. He has paid $14,000 for various stamps that were found a few years ago in a pile of rubbish. This 10-cent "Baltimore provisional" was discovered at the time, though nobody in the vicinity knew its real value.

The provisional stamps were issued by the postmasters of several large cities before the government began to issue stamps regularly. The Baltimore stamp consists of a piece of paper 1¼ inch long by ¾ inch wide, bearing the autograph of James M. Buchanan, who was postmaster of Baltimore from 1845 to 1847. The "provisionals" are the most valuable of all stamps in the eyes of philatelists.—New York Press.

In Demand.

"If you're a good boy"—the paren began. But the young man interrupted.

"Excuse me, but I know what you are going to say. I have a new proposition to offer. If you are real kind to me, I'll let you take me to the circus instead of Uncle Richard, or Aunt Jane, or the gentleman who lives next door."—Washington Star.

VALUABLE LAND.

It Sells High by the Inch in London.

In the city of London more than £3 10s an inch was paid for every piece of the land between King William statue and Trinity Square, E. C. The ground about Lombard street is estimated to be worth not less than £2,000,000 an acre; £1,250,000 was asked from the Southeastern Railway company for a small piece of land in Bermondsey.

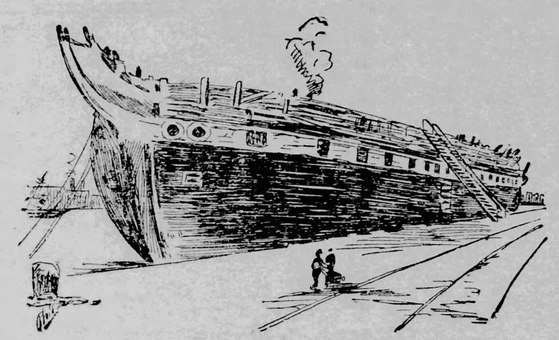
This piece of property was 16 feet in depth, and contained an area of 4,134 superficial feet, so that the price asked was at the rate of £13,000,000 an acre. The railway company, however, refused to purchase. Land in Pall Mall has been sold at the rate of £500,000 an acre.

In Cannon street, London, in 1880, 600,000 square feet of land was sold for building sites for £4,500, which amounts to £7 10s a square foot, or £330,000 an acre; and the same year, in Gracechurch street, building sites at £18 18s a square foot, £820,000 an acre.

In 1886 these prices were far exceeded, when 1,285 square feet of land was sold for £37,000, which is £28 16s a square foot, or £1,260,000 an acre.

In Liverpool the rental of the corporation land in 1672 was £13, whilst in 1892 this same land was valued at £12,500,000.

In Glasgow plots of land have been sold for £76 16s and £54 per square yard.—London Figaro.



NELSON'S OLD SHIP Le FOUDROYANT.
(Which is to be refitted and exhibited in the harbor of New York.)

MULTUM IN PARVO.

A Pocket Device Combining Many Useful Articles.

In the accompanying illustration is represented a device, in form resembling a fountain pen, but containing a variety of useful articles besides the ordinary pen and pencil. The pencil and penholder slide in and out of the tubular body in the usual way, and a rotary spindle carries a tape extending through a slot, the tape having on it a calendar, foot measure, reference tables, and advertising matter if desired, both sides of the tape being thus utilized.

A reversible rubber eraser is held in the outer end of the device, and near this end of the body part are longitudinal pockets in which may be carried a toothpick, ear cleaner, and nail cleaner, as shown in the small figures. Reversibly fitted to the other end of the device by means of a coupling collar is a block having a whistle at one end and a knife at the other end.

All the parts are so assembled that they may be readily placed in position for use, and in practice the whole device need to be only about the size of an ordinary fountain pen.

A Secret of Secrets.

A chemist says the smell of roses, thyme, bergamot, clove pinks, some of the honeysuckles, grapes, both blossoms and fruit; peach and plum blossoms, are both tonic and prophylactic. They add to the ozone of environment either by giving it off themselves or liberating it from other elements of the atmosphere. Contrariwise, nearly all the lily family, tuberoses, neroli—which is oil of orange flowers—violets and nearly all the artificial perfumes are depressants and irritant to the nerves and the mucous membrane. Musk is to many constitutions slow poison—hence the danger of cheap perfumes. Musk is the basis of them all.—New York World.

The Chameleon.

Fuddy—"So you think Fossler an exceedingly bashful man?"

Duddy—"Eminently so. Why, the other day he took a bicycle lesson in the presence of some young ladies and he absolutely changed color."

Fuddy—"Indeed!"

Duddy—"Yes; he was green when he began, but before he had finished he was all black and blue."—Boston Transcript.

ON GETTYSBURG'S FIELD.

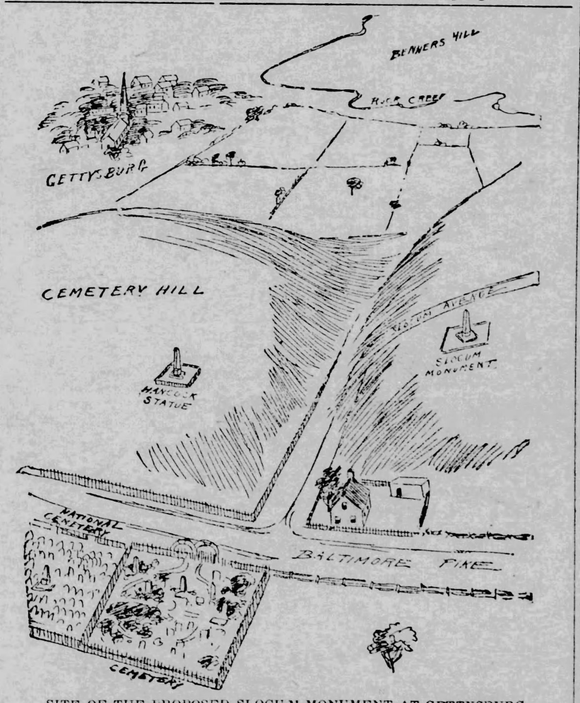
The Site for the Monument to Gen. H. W. Slocum.

The site of the monument to General Henry W. Slocum has just been selected by the members of the Gettysburg battle field commission, Generals Alexander S. Webb and Anson G. McCook, Colonels Lewis R. Stegman and Clinton Beckwith and Major Charles A. Richardson, accompanied by Colonel A. J. Zaoriskie, chief engineer of the commission. As indicated in the view of the field herewith given, the site chosen is a commanding one, being on that memorable spot known as Culp's hill, on a plateau immediately behind the Stevens Maine battery monument. This plateau overlooks the town of Gettysburg and the northern side of the field of battle.

No more appropriate spot for a monument to the brave commander, General Slocum, could have been chosen, in view of certain circumstances. When the state monument of New York was in process of preparation for erection the commission went to the national cemetery authorities for the purpose of obtaining their consent to the placing of the monument within the National cemetery inclosure. This was objected to, for the reason put forward at the time that there were 18 other states which had the same right. While the matter was still under dispute General Slocum and the other members of the commission took a survey, and the site most favored by the general is that on which his monument will now be placed, the National cemetery authorities having acceded to New York's wishes and allowed the monument to be erected within its grounds.

The state of Pennsylvania two years ago appropriated $100,000 for the erection of monuments on the field of battle to its three commanders, General George C. Meade, who was commander in chief; General Winfield S. Hancock and General J. F. Reynolds. The Meade monument is back of that historic spot, the bloody angle; Hancock's on East Cemetery hill, both of which are up, and Reynolds' on Seminary ridge, and his is soon to go up.

New York had two corps commanders, Generals Henry W. Slocum and Daniel E. Sickles. Slocum commanded the Twelfth corps, and in the battle of Gettysburg he and his men made history. General Slocum commanded the right grand division of the Army of the Potomac, and that right extended from Culp's hill to Wolf's hill, the main part of the fighting and the awful casualty taking place on the former elevation. History has accorded to General Slocum the great honor of saving the day to the Union forces. The rebel fire was concentrated on that point and Confederate officers who were in the fight have publicly said that the continued and awful fire kept up by Slocum's men was beyond the power of any armed force to withstand.



SITE OF THE PROPOSED SLOCUM MONUMENT AT GETTYSBURG.

EAGLES AS GAME DRIVERS.

Sometimes They Enable Gunners to Get Shots at Wild Ducks.

Eagles are sometimes of considerable service to a hunter, and this is especially true of the eagles of the Potomac River at Wide Water, where President Cleveland shoots. According to an American Field writer eagles on a calm day often give the hunters shots which they would not otherwise get.

The eagle goes flying up and down the stream and, on seeing a flock of ducks, goes toward them hoping to get a cripple, being unable to capture ducks as the peregrine falcon does. When the ducks see the eagle coming they jump into the air and go looking for a safer locality, and this is where the gunner comes in. The gunner's place of concealment in a blind is not nearly so safe as the eagle's vicinity, but the ducks think it is safer till the shot go through their feathers.

Three or four eagles will keep all the ducks on the move and the gunners get good sport where they otherwise would not have dirtied their gun barrels. The eagles sometimes steal cripples from the gunner, but the knowing man does not hurt the robber birds, getting his pay back on calm days.

Sorely Puzzled.

He came around to the back door with a very painful limp in his gait.

"Haven't you had excitement enough around here?" asked the woman who had responded to his knock by opening a window.

"I ain't lookin' fur trouble, ma'am. I'm jest a seeker after information."

"Well, fooling around my back door isn't going to give you any college education."

"I know it, ma'am, and I'm sorry fur what I've done. I wanter get some information from yer. Ye see, I've got ter make a report to-night at a meetin' of the Society fur the Mutual Relief an' Protection of Hoboes an' I jest want yer ter tell me one thing."

"I'm not running an information bureau, but what do you want to know?"

"Jes' this. There was a good deal of flurry an' mix-up when I got over the fence, ez you may have noticed. Now, all I want yer to tell me is, was I hit by a stevel trap or by yer gittin' up some scheme fur puttin' false teeth on the dog?"—Detroit Free Press.

Incredible, Simply Incredible.

Matrimonial Agent—Well, I think we can arrange something without much difficulty; but we will have to state your age.

Applicant—Oh! twenty-eight.

Matrimonial Agent—Er—couldn't you knock off a few years?

Applicant—Oh! I've done that already.—The Sketch.

McSwat's Great Economic Head.

"It seems to me, Billiger," said Mrs. McSwat, "it would be a waste of money to buy a tandem when we have two bicycles already."

"That's just like a woman," retorted Mr. McSwat. "Don't you see, Lobelia, that when we go out riding with it at night we only need one lantern!"—Chicago Daily Tribune.

One Exception.

"Everything is union and eight-hour in this town," said the resident labor man, "from the street railroads to the gas works."

"I'll bet, though," said the visitor, "that the meters are working overtime same as usual."

And the resident had to give in.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Suburban Duet.

He—Hear the duet Mr. and Mrs. Bacon are playing.

She—I hear Mrs. Bacon playing the piano; that's all.

"Well, Bacon is playing the hose in the yard."—Yonkers Statesman.

Our Serial Story

A SENSITIVE PLANT.

CHAPTER III.

Mrs. Trowbridge was feeling extremely dissatisfied: three days had passed since her little talk with George and even she could not be blind to the fact that things were not going so smoothly as might be wished with the young people. He was moody and preoccupied; and, though he was as constantly with Edina as ever, he no longer seemed to find any pleasure in her company. She, too, had changed, and in a way that did not tend to reassure her anxious mother. Her cheerful composure had given place to an almost feverish gayety when Mr. Langton was near; she was excitable, and quick to take offense where seemingly none was intended, and on more than one occasion high words passed between them, and they parted in anger, much to the poor woman's dismay. Apparently Edina was growing weary of him and found his frequent presence irritating; and Mrs. Trowbridge began to suspect that after all she might have discovered the truth, and resented the trap that had been set for her. She determined to discover if this were so without loss of time.

Her trust in her own diplomatic powers was still unshaken, and she never dreamed that Edina might see more than she intended to show her. She approached the subject, therefore, boldly.

"What have you and Mr. Langton been quarreling about, dear?" she asked.

She called him Mr. Langton in her daughter's presence, for prudence compelled her to reserve "my dear George" for moments of confidential familiarity. Edina looked up, her large eyes full of innocent wonder.

"Quarreling, mamma? Do you really think I know him well enough to quarrel with him? Surely you forget how short our acquaintance has been."

"No, my dear; but you have seen a great deal of each other, and I thought that perhaps——"

"Perhaps what?"

"You had learned to care for each other a little. No; don't look so indignant, my love. Such things have happened before now, you know."

"But not with a girl situated as I am, surely? There is no reason in the world why I should care for him."

"No reason, Edina? He is handsome and amiable, and very fond of you."

"Is he?" with a little scornful laugh. "If he worships the very ground I walk upon, it can make no difference. You forget that a husband has already been provided for me—though he seems in no hurry to make my acquaintance."

"But we should never wish to force your inclinations, your father and I. If you really prefer George Langton to—oh, my dearest child, there is no reason why you should not follow the dictates of your own heart."

"In that case, mamma, I think I will not marry at all," Edina said quietly, and turning away she left the room before Mrs. Trowbridge had time to recover from the shock these words had given her.

What was the matter with the girl, and what did she mean by raising her mother's hopes so high, only that she might dash them to the earth again? Mrs. Trowbridge felt very reasonably annoyed with Edina; but had she only known it—she was not nearly so annoyed with Edina as Edina was with herself; and not with herself alone, but with her mother, with George, with all the world. Everything was turning out miserably, she thought; she had resolved to stop George's conscientious courtship at once, and she had succeeded only too well. He had agreed to play out the farce at her request, and somehow the play had become deadly earnest to her, while to him—oh, he must never guess the truth! He must never know how bitterly she regretted her impulsive words; how willingly she would now have listened to the most passionate assurances of disinterested affection he could have poured into her ear! She loved him, and perhaps if she had left things to take their own course, he might have loved her, too. But instead of that she had taunted and insulted him; she had judged and condemned even before she had seen—far less heard—him, and he had met her unjust attacks with a generous tolerance not untinged with contempt. Edina's cheeks burned as she thought of that interview in the little copse, and of all that had passed between them; and she quickened her steps involuntarily as she walked across the sunny field beside it, so as to leave the scene of such painful recollections behind her as soon as possible. She was walking aimlessly, only seeking to avoid her mother, and any further discussion on the well-worn topic; and she certainly must have forgotten that George had taken that same path not half an hour ago, and might be expected to return along it presently after looking in at his rooms in the village.

The afternoon was hot and Edina was tired, as she sat down on a mossy bank under the hedge to rest and indulge in glowing visions of what might have been—always a sufficiently depressing occupation to those who are dissatisfied with what is, and in all probability will be. From these waking dreams she presently glided into a deep sleep, worn out with changing emotions and the effort of perpetually playing a part that was daily growing more unnatural to her true self.

She had not slept long, however, when she was aroused by the sound of voices close by. Two men were talking together on the other side of the hedge, which was already in such full leaf that though she could hear every word she could see nothing of the speakers.

"Then you're not going to create a vacancy, after all, Langton? You must be a good deal more attached to that dingy hole of an office than most of our fellows or you wouldn't throw up such a chance in a hurry. We made sure we'd seen the last of you."

"I'm sorry to disappoint you, but——"

"Oh, we'll say nothing about that! Your own disappointment must be a much more serious affair. What's wrong with her, George? Oh, don't look so confoundedly savage! Of course, we've heard all the story. Those things always get about. By Jove! if I were you, there'd have to be something very radically wrong with her before I'd give her up, but you always were a fastidious beggar."

"We don't hit it off. Ted, that's all. I'm too heavily handicapped by that beastly will, and, as she'll have some money in any case, I'm out of the running. If she hadn't a penny in the world I'd marry her to-morrow—if she'd have me."

"Then you do care for the girl?"

"Rather! But what of that? We don't hit it off, and so——"

"You won't be a bit penny the better for that ridiculous will! I call it an awful shame, after raising your hopes by dangling the money-bags before you, only to snatch them away. It will be hard to settle down into the old groove again."

"It won't be particularly pleasant."

"And is there no help for it? You say you care for her, and——"

"I've given her my word never to bother her on the subject. The opposition is worse for her than for me."

"If she cares, undoubtedly; otherwise—I fail to see it."

"She tolerates me, that's all, for the sake of appearances."

"Then why don't you cut the whole thing and come back to town?"

"I'm not due there for another week, and I promised to stay as long as she wants me. Don't attempt to understand the position, Ted. It's a complicated one, and you'll never grasp it."

"I'm not going to try, but it seems to me you've been awfully badly treated among them."

"It serves me right for accepting a false position—but there, say no more about it. If we go to that gate I can show you a short cut to Claybridge; for the road will take you miles out of the way."

"Thanks, I was trying to find a short cut when I met you, but those paths all seem to lead nowhere. Pretty country, though."

They strolled on, and the voices died away in the distance. Then Edina rose from her seat on the mossy bank, and walked slowly to the stile that led into the field beyond the hedge; the stile across which George must presently return.

She was very pale, but there was a light in her eyes that seemed too full of intensity to be easily quenched even by the gathering tears; and though her lips quivered, they were parted by a happy smile.

CHAPTER IV.

George, meanwhile, having seen his friend on his way, was in no hurry to return. Dearly though he loved Edina, he found small satisfaction in her company, bound as he was to keep silence on all that lay nearest his heart. The position he had taken up so lightly was fast becoming intolerable to him, and at times he almost thought it would be a relief to hear that he had said long enough for her purpose, and might at length explain matters as he deemed best to her anxious parents. Edina would be amply provided for in any case; his cousin—who had been fond of her when a child, though he had never seen his little favorite since she was 7 years old—had taken care of that, and the mild old vicar and his grasping, gushing wife would have to make the best of it, and get over any disappointment they might feel at the loss of the large fortune that—if Edina an she did not marry—was to be divided among various deserving charities. No, there could be no need for such a long delay. And his friend was right; the sooner he was back in town the better; and really, if she did not dismiss him before long, he should have to pull himself together and give her a hint that the time had come for him to go.

And having arrived at this conclusion, he at length turned his steps in the direction of the vicarage; for he felt that if the moment of parting were really near at hand, it behooved him the more to spend the brief hours that yet remained, by her side. He should not be happy away from her, and he walked slowly along the path, which he had traversed an hour before with his friend, in a very mixed state of feeling.

Then he reached the corner of the hedge, and the little stile that led to the vicarage fields and garden.

Edina was standing there, looking prettier than ever, though strangely quiet and subdued.

"I have been waiting for you," she said tremulously, and she laid one small ungloved hand on the stile, as though to steady herself.

"I am sorry I have kept you waiting. If I had only known——"

"Of course; but you did not. You were with your friend——"

"You saw us?"

"No; but—I heard. Oh, don't interrupt me, please, and don't be angry about it. I was sitting under the hedge there, and fell asleep; and then—I heard you talking."

"Don't bother about it," he said hastily, as she paused. "It's all right."

"Yes, for I have something to say to you, and what I heard makes it easier. I have taken too much of your time, have been selfish, unkind—" with sudden passion—"when I think what I have said and done, and how good you have been to me, I feel utterly ashamed of myself. I have treated you abominably——"

"No, no, dear," he said gently. "There's nothing to blame yourself for. Things haven't turned out as was intended, that's all."

"But I do blame myself! I was unjust and suspicious, and I wouldn't wait. I made up my mind to hate you, and——"

"And you succeeded? That was a little hard on me."

"I have been hard on you all through, in every way; I did not know it at the time—at least not altogether—but I know it now, and I am sorry; oh, so sorry!"

Her lips quivered as she spoke; she raised her beautiful eyes to his, and he saw the tears in them, and made a hasty movement toward her, but checked himself. He dared not try to comfort her, he dared not so much as to take the small hand lying so near him on the stile, lest the strong impulse to take her in his arms and tell her of his passionate love should overpower him altogether, and make him forget alike her scorn and his own promise. He was silent, therefore, fearing that if he spoke at all he should say too much but she little knew what that silence cost him.

"And now I want to tell you—to ask you——" she faltered, feeling that her task was an infinitely harder one than she had dreamed. "Oh, it has been all a mistake and I think it is time we ended it."

"You wish me to go?" he said quietly. "I have been expecting to hear this, and I think you are right."

She wished nothing less, but how could she tell him in plainer language? It was evident that the language would have to be very plain indeed before he would comprehend it so firmly convinced was he of her indifference.

"Yes, you are quite right," he went on, talking bravely for the sake of the girl who was wounding him so sorely, in order to put her at her ease. "We have taken every care to throw dust in the eyes of the world, and have even gone the length of quarreling a little sometimes. We have saved appearances, and there's no need for me to remain any longer now."

"And you will be glad to go? Say so frankly!" she cried.

"You know that I can not do that. Don't ask too much of me."

"And you will go without a word?"

"No, no; how can you think of me? I'll explain matters to your people as we arranged. I don't think you'll have much trouble with them."

"Oh!" she cried impatiently, "how selfish you think me! I am thinking of you for once. Can't you—don't you ever think of yourself?"

"I daren't." His voice shook with strongly repressed passion. "You go too far, Edina. As you don't want me any more, I'll leave you at once."

He raised his hat mechanically, and turned away. His face was stern and very pale, and Edina knew that she must speak now, or it would be too late.

"Oh, George, come back!" she cried desperately. "I—I don't want you to go!"

He stopped at once, and looked at her—wonderingly, then eagerly; but he did not come back. He waited.

Edina's color came and went; she crossed him with downcast eyes and went toward him swiftly, her hands outstretched, her sweet lips quivering.

"I have come to you, George," she said softly. "Will you have me?"

And then—at last—he understood.

THE END.

Early Rising Insanity.

Blinks—Say, professor, do you believe in the theory that early rising leads to insanity?

Prof. Smart—Yes, I think there is considerable truth in it.

Blinks—But a man to be insane must have a delusion of some sort. Now, what particular delusion have you ever known an early riser to be afflicted with?

Prof. Smart—The delusion that he liked early rising.—New York World.

Alas! Too Late.

"Would you like to take a chance?" asked the timid, rosy-cheeked maiden of the stranger at the church fair.

"Would I?" exclaimed the stranger, radiantly. "Well, I should say I would, but"—his voice fell to a whisper and the eager light in his eyes died to a far-away, sad expression. "I am already married."—Washington Times.

Sentiment and Practicality.

It was a pretty little love scene—the picture they were looking at and the title was "the old, old story."

"What is the old, old story?" she asked, artlessly.

"Oh," Peckon it is something about getting robbed by the umpire or something of the sort," he answered.—Indianapolis Journal.

THE NEXT PREMIER.

Senator John Sherman May Be McKinley's Secretary of State.

John Sherman, of Ohio, the Chicago Tribune thinks will be President McKinley's secretary of state.

Mr. Sherman's long service in the House and Senate of the United States, and in the office of the secretary of the treasury, leave no new honors in politics for him. He is particularly well versed in diplomatic law and the relations existing between nations of the earth. His career on the Senate committee on foreign affairs, of which he is the chairman, is known to every one, and the position is the natural stepping stone to the secretaryship of state, a promotion which will come in the regular order of events.

SENATOR JOHN SHERMAN, OF OHIO.

A CLEVER TRICK.

Here's One Herrmann Has Done for Many Years.

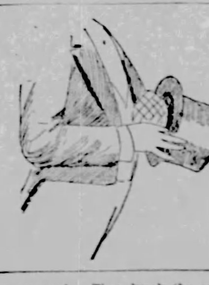
Many of you, no doubt, are familiar with the juggler's trick of baking a cake in a silk hat, but not with the way in which it is done. We are going to describe the process so simply that it may be employed in the parlor as well as on the stage, and with the effect of a perfect illusion.

To prepare for the trick, get three eggs, and having blown the contents from two of them, close the little apertures with white wax. Place the three eggs upon a plate, ready for use when wanted, and in the left hand side of your waistcoat put a flat cake,

four or five inches in diameter. Of course the cake must be of the right size to go into the hat readily.

Having made these preparations, appear before the spectators, put the plate with the three eggs on it on a table and borrow a silk hat. After secretly transferring the cake from the waistcoat to the hat, put the hat on the table and break one of the blown eggs on the edge of the plate and pretend that you empty its contents into the hat.

To add to the illusion, then drop the perfect egg upon the plate and let the spectators see its contents pour out. That will help to make them believe that the other



two are real. Then break the remaining blown egg and pretend to empty its contents into the hat, after which you have only to pass the hat several times over your head, as candle to complete the trick, taking care, of course, that you do not bring it near enough to the flame to injure it.

Take out the cake and let the spectators eat it.

A Pigeon That Kills Chickens.

N. D. Elting tells a curious story about a pigeon that has the instincts of the butcher bird. One of his friends living in Ironton, Ohio, owns a large male pigeon which takes delight in killing chickens. His friend has found one two or three weeks old dead on the ground with their necks broken, but couldn't account for it, till one day he saw the pigeon alight near a chicken, and pouncing on it break its neck. The pigeon flew away without eating its victims. What was the was done, if it was not for fun, is not known.

Obliged Her.

"Sir!" screamed Mrs. Bluebeard No. 1, "nothing will satisfy me but a separation!"

"Delighted to accommodate, I'm sure," said that amiable husband. And the next instant the shrieking female was—followed, and the lady found herself sufficiently disconnected to suit the most captious.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Origin of a Fashion.

The fashion of wearing long dresses was started by women who had big feet.—Atchison Globe.

Pleasant for Him.

"And how d'you like the engagement ring?"

"Oh, I think it is quite the best I ever had."

For a Sprained Ankle.

Wormwood boiled in vinegar and applied as hot as can be borne on a sprain or bruise is an invaluable remedy. The affected member should afterward be rolled in flannels to retain the heat.

Took On a Frost.

"How did Hobbs ever manage to propose to a Boston girl?"

"Oh, it was easy enough after he had worked his feelings down to the freezing point."—Detroit Free Press.

HOW DO YOU SHAKE?

A MAN'S CHARACTER IS CLEARLY SHOWN BY HIS MANNER.

The Clammy Shake of Uriah Heep—The Heavy Briton and the Caddish Anglo-Maniac.

Individual characteristics show themselves in the shape of the head, the curve of the nose, the style of walking, and in other less noticeable ways, and perhaps the little matter of handshaking may be considered the trade mark of gentility, a sort of door card, as it were, to let you know what manner of man lives within.

There are people who make their living by reading the contour of the head, feeling the bumps, and then diving headlong into an exhaustive dissertation on the subject's past, and from which to find some intimate description of all his attributes. Some of these charlatans have been known to actually believe in their powers of divination.

Then there are mediums and Eastern Indians, who read your palm and deduce ornate accounts of your antecedents, and your posterity. No one ever believes them.

But possibly no man has been bold enough to try to divine character by the shape of the hand. It would be rather a difficult job. Besides disclosing certain traits of personality, handshaking figures considerably in rational characteristics.

It is a custom, just as sea-bathing is, or talking or eating, and after centuries of practice molds itself into a habit.

The voluble, effervescent French nation shake hands as they talk and do everything else. They come at you with a V-shaped wedge, overwhelming you with whole oceans of words, and shake hands like a pump handle.

Unfortunately, perhaps, no foreigner can aspire to the dignity of the President of the United States, but what a President a genuine French handshaker would make! When it comes to public receptions and a few hundred palms, more or less to grasp, your average Frenchman would be the ideal Chief Executive for these democratic states of ours.

With the English it is quite different. The tendency to dignify and solemnize everything that is done paralyzes every expression in the daily incident of handshaking. They do nothing enthusiastically, nor with unseemly haste. They veneer even their smaller acts with a superficial nonchalance and respectability which is appalling to an uneven-tempered American, and mean nothing short of a total demolition of equilibrium when they do get excited.

And thus it comes about that when you shake hands with an Englishman or an English woman, you have an insinuating suspicion that you are on the mourners' bench, and that some dreadful woman with green glasses and a poke bonnet is dolorously preparing you for the world to come and is giving you a parting shake to speed you on your journey. It is not exactly that it is a healthy man. The English handshake isn't exactly corpse-like, but it gives you the shivers until you are used to it. And it is in patronizing too dreadfully insular about it, that impresses you with your inferiority.

Our English cousins have allowed the matter-of-fact business of saying "Howdy" with the hands to degenerate into a sort of dissipation. They indulge themselves in it, as they indulge in a "B and S" when they have a headache. It has come to be done so as to develop at times into a veritable orgie.

In their refined, exclusive way, they take an infinite, almost childish delight, in calmly holding their hands around yours, and raising it high in the air to stay there until you both get tired. The English shake hands when they get up, shake hands at the breakfast table, when they go to bed, and believe it is not improbable that they indulge themselves in their sleep.

The delicious and refreshing contrast in both the French and English shake is our own. We are generally too busy, that is, our men are, to waste much time in embellishing our handshakes, or prolonging them beyond the period of decent civility.

Among men, indeed, the social habit seems to have fallen into disuse for some occult reason. It is hard to say whether it is considered effeminate and unmanly or as a waste of valuable time, which so often is money with us. Perhaps both figure among the causes for the decline of

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

McKinley and Free Coinage.

C. K. R., Spencer, Wis., asks: "I wish to know if you can state positively the position of McKinley on the silver question.

"I know he has said blandly that he is in favor of gold, silver and paper money, all to circulate at par; and so they do at present.

"Now, that statement does not tell us where to place him on the great question that now agitates the minds of our people as to whether the United States shall authorize free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 independent of other nations."

Major McKinley is opposed to the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 by the United States, independent of any other nation. He has said so to his friends within the present year, and The Blade knows positively his views on the question.

Major McKinley voted for the Bland bill in 1877. So did numerous other prominent Republicans in Congress at that time, who are now opposed to the 16 to 1 idea. At that time, the difference in value between the gold and the silver dollar was but about 8 cents. They reasoned that this narrow gap would be closed up, and the silver dollar rise to par with the gold dollar. The event proved that they were wrong; and a man would be a fool to suppose that the gap of 50 cents in value now could be closed by free coinage.

Frankly, The Blade would not support Major McKinley for the nomination did it not know that he is sound on the money question.

There is no more reason for McKinley to make a specific announcement of his attitude on free coinage than there is for Mr. Reed, or Mr. Allison, or any one else who is named as a Presidential aspirant. His views are as well known as those of any of them. Their records are quite as "silvery" as his. The effort to get him to make a pronunciamento at this time is part of Mr. Platt's effort to defeat him.

The majority of the delegates to St. Louis are against free silver at 16 to 1. The platform will so declare. Mr. McKinley, in his letter of acceptance, will make a statement which will be in absolute accord with the platform plank. Of that be assured.

McKinley's Record On Silver.

C. L. S., Pittsburg, Pa., writes: "In some of our Pittsburg papers it is stated often that Mr. McKinley voted once for free coinage of silver, and also voted for the silver purchase act of 1890. Kindly enlighten us on this subject, and explain away this idea that he ever supported free coinage in the coinage of your valuable paper."

Read the answer elsewhere in this column headed "McKinley and Silver." That covers the ground fully.

Pension Questions.

Mrs. B., Jackson, O., asks: "A soldier drawing a pension under the old law dies and leaves a widow and no children, and with no means for her support. Is having been married less and divorced from his first wife, can the last wife draw the pension?"

If she can prove that his death was due to the same disability for which he was pensioned, then she can obtain a pension under the old law. If not, and she is dependent, she can obtain a widow's pension under the new law.

F. S., Read's Landing, Minn., asks: "My father was a soldier in the late war, but never drew a pension. He died in 1880, leaving me three years of age. Can I collect pension from the age of three to sixteen years?"

If you can prove that your father died of disease or wound contracted in the service, you can draw pension, at $2 a month, from his death until you were sixteen, if your mother was also dead.

R. D. W., Willow Creek, Mont., asks: "I hold pension certificate No. 674,553, granted me under Harrison's administration, and under the invalid pension law for total disability. On July 31, 1895, my name was dropped from the rolls for this reason, that I served in the navy among private to my service in the United States army. Yet I served my country with as much honor and as good faith as any of my brother soldiers did. Have I got any cause for complaint?"

Yes. There is a section in the pension appropriation bill, now pending in Congress, which covers all such cases as yours, and under which you will be restored to the rolls.

M. D. S., Excelsior, Minn., asks: "Will you please tell me who are entitled to pensions? Some say that all that served in any capacity, such as enrolling officers, are pensionable."

None are entitled to pensions who were not mustered into the service of the United States. Enrolling officers were not.

The Gold Standard.

J. S. J., Lewisburg, Tenn., asks: "Will an adherence to the single gold standard fasten upon the American people a gold interest-bearing debt which never can be paid? Is it necessary or the government to issue bonds to get gold for necessary uses? Will such a course involve the country in ruin?"

Why can not a debt on the gold standard be paid quite as easily as one on a silver standard, or a nickel standard, or any other standard? The answer to it is this: The crusade of the free silver 16 to 1 men threatens the stability of the present standard of values, on which all existing obligations were created, and on which they should be paid. To forsake that we will say on the gold standard will quiet all apprehensions that such obligations may be paid in dollars of about half the present value.

When business and financial men speak of "gold" obligations, "gold bonds," they do not mean that these must be paid in actual gold coin. We infer that silver orators are preaching that idea. It is not true. What is meant is that they shall be paid in dollars of the value of gold dollars. Unless gold coin is needed for some specific purpose, banks and business men prefer paper currency, and always take it rather than gold coin.

The reason the silver agitation for ten years past has caused the insertion of gold clauses in so many stocks, bonds, notes, leases, etc., is simply this: If they simply promise to pay so many "dollars" in case of a change of standards they would be payable in silver dollars, or paper money of silver value—and such a dollar would be only about half as much as a gold dollar.

Concerning the issue of bonds to get gold for the Treasury, it was never necessary until the silver agitation reached an acute stage, and the business world became fearful that a change to the silver standard was coming. Then everybody began to hold gold, and pay out other forms of money. The way this works is as follows:

There are only two ways in which the government gets gold, one is, by receiving it in payment of duties, and of internal revenue duties; the other is issuing bonds to obtain it. From the time of the resumption of specie payments, in 1878, down to Cleveland's second term, a fair share of gold was thus received. The $100,000,000 of gold reserve was always in the Treasury, besides anywhere from $20,000,000 to $100,000,000 of gold, in addition, called "free gold" for convenience. Each year more or less gold was drawn from the Treasury, the same as has been recently; but there was always plenty of free gold to draw from, and the circumstance attracted no attention.

But when the financial panic came, and the silver agitators were threatening the present standard of values, business men, as was stated above, hoarded gold, and paid duties and internal revenue taxes in other forms of money. There thus was no gold coming into the Treasury. Hence, the gold drawn out steadily diminished the reserve, and the government had only one other way to get it—by issuing bonds.

If the revenues had been ample for all the government's expenses, and there had been no deficit, the case would have been exactly the same. If no gold was coming into the Treasury, there would be no way of getting it but by issuing bonds.

The remedy is to stop this crusade against the money standard. Its success would ruin the country by bringing on a financial crash worse than any in our history. Defeat free silver at the polls, and the financial and business world will regain confidence, and there will be no difficulty in obtaining all the gold the Treasury needs, by its use in payments to the government, as was the case from 1878 to 1894—sixteen long years.

Trusts and Protection.

V., Winona, Wash., asks: "To settle a dispute, please state whether or not there have been any trusts or combinations to fix or control the prices of any class of commodities in the United States, and if so, please state the most prominent of such combinations.

"The Populists in this community claim that protection fosters trusts, and that protection leaders generally contend that trusts are not detrimental to the masses."

There are trusts, but with one exception they have not been profitable. That one exception is the Standard Oil trust. Some years ago a trust was formed in Paris to control the copper production of the world, and the Lake Superior copper mines were a part of it; but it failed ,and brought ruin to its promoters.

The way in which trusts and combinations come about is this: Take, for example, the manufacture of twine, cord, rope etc. When the twine binder was invented, it caused an enormous demand for binding twine. New factories were put up to supply the demand. New men rushed into the business. Finally there were so many factories that they manufactured more twine than the country needed. Then there, of course, began to fight for custom. This could only be done, of course, by underselling each other, giving larger and larger discounts to dealers. This went on until there was no profit in manufacturing twine. Many factories lost money.

Then came the idea of uniting, instead of fighting. The big Cordage trust was organized. Every cordage factory received its proportionate amount of shares in the trust, based on the value of the factory. Prices were put up, and the amount of twine which each factory should make was fixed by the officers of the trust.

But as soon as the trust put up prices to a point at which there was a good profit in the manufacture, outside factories were started, and the trust now has to fight them. The result is that the stock of the Cordage trust is very low, because it is not particularly profitable.

This is the actual history of the Cordage trust, and it illustrates the origin and workings of all trusts. The leading trusts, besides it and Standard Oil, are the Linseed Oil trust, the Sugar trust, the Wall Paper trust, and some others.

The Populists are wrong, as usual, in saying that protectionists say that "trusts are not detrimental to the masses." We challenge them to produce any utterance of any Republican protectionist to that effect. It is a malignant lie. Another lie is that protection favors trusts. How can it? Read over the history of the Cordage trust, given above, and say wherein protection aids the trust in any way. On the contrary, it aids the independent manufacturers who are fighting the trust, if it aids anybody.

England is a free trade country, yet James G. Blaine told the exact truth when he said, "Great Britain is plastered over with trusts." The matter of tariff or free trade cuts no figure in the matter of trusts.

Sherman Law Purchases.

N. S. D., Taskee Station, Mo., asks: "How much silver was bought by the United States under the Sherman law, and would the elimination of silver as a money necessarily le-sen the amount of money per capita?"

The Sherman law was in operation from July 14, 1890, to November 1, 1893. In that period the government purchased 168,674,-682 fine ounces of silver, for which was paid $155,931,002.

Nobody proposes to "eliminate silver as a money." Not even the strictest gold standard men desire this. What they want is to remain on the gold standard, as we are now, and use as much silver as money as can be done without danger of falling to the silver standard.

Old Spanish Coins.

M. M. C., Chapel Hill, Tenn.: The silver coin, of which you sent a rubbing, is a Spanish peso, or "piece of eigh' reals," known as the "Spanish pillar dollar," from the two pillars on the reverse side.

There were, until 1857, a vast number of old Spanish silver coins in the United States. The denominations were the peso—the one you have; the half-peso, or piece of 4 reals; the quarter-peso, or piece of 2 reals; the eighth- eso, or one-real piece, and the sixteenth-peso, or half-real. These circulated at $1, 50 cents, 25 cents, 12½ cents, and 6¼ cents respectively.

On February 21, 1857, Congress passed an act providing that the three last coins should thereafter be receivable at the treasury, the postoffices and land offices at only 20 cents, 10 cents and 5 cents respective y; and when so received should not be again paid out, but recoined at the mint. These small coins were so abundant that they were more frequen ly met with than American quarters, dimes and half-dimes.

The same act repealed all the old laws making foreign coins legal tender in the United States. The result was that the great majority of these coins were recoined into American coins.

The same design was on all the Spanish coins, being the same for all denominations. Your coin, a peso, has on the obverse the head of the king in whose reign it was coined; around it is the legend, "Carolus IIII, Dei Gratia," and the date, 1797. The reverse has the arms of Spain in the center, with the inscription around it, "Hispan. Ind. Rex," and the denomination, "8 R.," meaning 8 reals. The other letters are mint marks.

The legend on both sides forms one sentence, and means, "Charles IV, by the grace of God, of Spain and India, King." Carolus is the Latin for Charles; Hispania is the Latin for Spain.

All coins that have the Spanish arms—a shield with a pillar on each side—are Spanish. The inscriptions on them all are the same, except the date and the name of the king.

E. E., Hazel Dell, Pa.: The above answers your question also. Your coin is a quarter peso, or two-real piece.

Miscellaneous.

V. A. M., Salina, Kas.: We have not the data to answer your question.

H. J. D., Grand Ridge, Ill.: Mrs. Abraham Lincoln became insane, and was placed in an asylum, but where we do not know.

OUR AMBASSADOR TO ENGLAND.

Two Good Stories Told On Thomas F. Bayard.

There can be no doubt that the old habit of monopolizing conversation while at dinners, receptions, or in official intercourse, still holds to Ambassador Bayard, which often made him a conspicuous example when he was secretary of State, says the New York Tribune. It was at a certain dinner party in Washington that Mr. Bayard entertained the company with his views on many subjects, including Japan. One of the dinner guests was a member of the Japanese legation. After listening to Mr. Bayard's wordy discourse on Japan as long as he could stand it, he arose, young Japanese, turning to his fair neighbor at the table, remarked:

"What a wonderful man is your secretary of State. He seems to know something about everything except Japan!"

Secretary Bayard was never so happy as when making treaties in the state department. He did not seem to care so much about their ultimate fate—whether they were rejected or not ratified, so long as they were negotiated under his auspices. There was the British expedition treaty, the treaty with Japan, one with Russia, another with the King of Hawaii, the fisheries treaty and one with China. Even now, it is said, he is urging upon the state department the desirability of revising existing treaties with Great Britain.

"Well," said a New England senator, the other day, "Mr. Bayard will never be in the position of the old fellow who had lately buried his fourth wife, and was accosted by an acquaintance who, unaware of his bereavement, asked:

"'How is your wife, Cap'n Plowjogger?'

"'Waal,' replied the captain with a solemn not to say sad countenance; 'waal, to tell the truth, I'm kinder out of wives just now.'

"'Secretary Bayard,'" concluded the senator, "will never be out of treaties, whether as secretary of State or as ambassador."

A Victim of Friendship.

Mistress—"Anna! Whatever has become of all your pretty curls?"

Maid—"You see, ma'am, the regiment has left our town and so I have had to give a lock of my hair to several of my acquaintances."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Why He Flagged the Express.

Engineer (to native, who has flagged the Alabama express)—What are you waving your shirt for? Is there a washout ahead?

Native—No, boss; no washout, t'ank de Lawd! I only wanted toe borrer a live coal outen yo' engine toe light mah pipe wiv.—Judge.

Get Used to It.

Woman—How can you go on the stage in such a scanty costume?

Another Woman—Oh, you get used to the draughts after a while.—Detroit Tribune.

ANTIQUITY OF IRRIGATION.

Irrigation is presumably of the same age as civilization. Poets thousands of years ago speak of the art of reclaiming dry lands, and among the engineering works of the Babylon was a lake more than forty miles around which was built to catch the flood waters of the region which were used for irrigation purposes.

The valley of the Euphrates was crossed by hundreds of miles of canals from 200 to 400 feet across carrying water to the arid lands beyond. Moses describes in the Bible irrigation.

Plato was told by Solon over 2,000 years ago that it existed in Egypt, and also was told the story of the lost island Atlantis, which was sunk in the ocean thousands of years previously and which was said to have had the most perfect system of irrigation known.

For hundreds of years Spain and other southern European countries have relied on irrigation, and in the lost cities of Peru, South America and Mexico irrigation was practiced when those countries were discovered.

In India there are now under irrigation 25,000,000 acres; in Egypt, 6,000,000 acres; in Italy, 3,700,000 acres; in France, 400,000 acres, and in the United States, 4,000,000 acres.

The valleys of the Nile and the Ganges, the two most fertile in the world, have been irrigated for centuries from the rivers with no other fertilizers than what the river water brought.

Pure Blood

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no dyspepsia. Rheumatism and Neuralgia will be unknown. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. With pure

Blood

Your nerves will be strong, and your sleep sound, sweet and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why so many thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health and prevent sickness and suffering. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to operate. 25c.

A brilliant complexion is a beauty in itself. It pleases the eyes of thoughtless people and the minds of thinking people. They know that a really good complexion is a sign of health, and created by Nature. There are different ways of imitating a fine complexion: cosmetics, which deceive nobody, but ruin the skin and make the user look silly and prematurely old; stimulants which only give a temporary flush; dangerous drugs which drive pimply disorders from the face back into the blood. All these "counterfeit" complexions are unsafe and easily detected. But the genuine, unmistakeable, much-admired color and clearness of health can only be obtained by clearing all bilious matters and humors out of the blood.

The first step towards creating a good complexion by Nature's own method is to get the blood clear, and the circulation free and active. There is no complexion so sallow, muddy or pimply but it will be cleared and brightened by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the best natural complexion-maker on earth. It sends the fresh glow of real health to the cheeks by thoroughly clearing all bilious and eruptive humors out of the blood. It strengthens the digestion and regulates the bowels in a mild, natural way. It gives brighter color to the blood, and not only beautifies the complexion but makes the eyes brighter and the breath sweeter.

If the bowels be very much constipated, it will be advisable to take small doses of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, conjointly with the use of the "Golden Medical Discovery." One or two each day—just sufficient to get their laxative and alterative, or blood-cleansing effect will be sufficient.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Mind of the Master, by John Watson, better known as Ian Maclaren, is a volume containing a series of essays upon religious subjects. They have the charm of style and longing to his writings, and will win many readers. The following are the head lines of some of these chapters and will show the trend of his thoughts: Jesus, Our Supreme Teacher; The Law of Development; The Sovereignty of Character; Ageless Life; Sin An Act of Self-Will; The Culture of the Cross; Faith the Sixth Sense, etc. He views Jesus of Nazareth as the supreme and best exponent of the religion which is all that will save the world, thus showing with his faith a narrowness that is unworthy of so good a man. However, the volume will be welcome to the churches. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York City, are the publishers.

A new and revised edition of The Verbalist has been issued by its publishers. This is a manual by Alfred Ayres, devoted to brief discussions of the right and wrong use of words and to other matters of interest to those who would speak and write with propriety. It will be found a work of great convenience for writers. D. Appleton & Co., New York, bring it out in its revised form.

The Seats of the Mighty, by Gilbert Parker, is a romance of Old Quebec. It is a thrilling story of the struggle that lost Quebec to the French and immortalized Wolfe and Montcalm in the famous battle on the Heights of Abraham. Its hero is Capt. Robert Moray, an English officer, who had been taken prisoner at Fort Necessity and brought to Quebec as a hostage. The arch-villain is Dollaire, illegitimate son of King Charles of France, secret tool of Mme. Pompadour, and incidentally the rival and the torturer of the English prisoner. The plot is the story of the six years spent by Capt. Moray in the dungeons of Quebec, until the climax comes in the siege of the city and the final rescue of his lady love, Mary Carmody. From the pitches of Dollaire. The story is dramatically as well as artistically told and is a most excellent historical romance. The Blade will probably have something more to say of it later on. It is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York City. Price, $1.50.

On the Art of Living Together, by Robert F. Horton, is a little book upon the way in which people can best keep harmony in the various relations of life and compel a common home. There are four chapters, as follows: Living Together in the Family; Living Together in Circumstances Over Which We Have No Control; Living Together as Husband and Wife; and Living Together in Other Conditions According to Choice. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York City. Price, 50 cents.

A History of the American Tariff comes in pamphlet form from the pen of Eugene C. Lewis. It covers the ground from 1750 to 1860, showing how certain laws regulating tariff have been made and unmade. There are no new facts, but it is simply gathering together some of the main events of history. The writer does not profess to give an opinion as to the principle of tariff or whether it is likely to be abandoned. Published by Charles H. Kerr & Co., 56 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill.

By Oak and Thorn, by Alice Brown, is further named a Record of English Days. It is a series of impressions of different parts of England, written in easy, clean cut style that makes the volume agreeable reading. The following are titles of chapters: In Praise of Gypsying; The Pilgrim in Devon; The Haunt of the Doones; The Land of Arthur; The Bronte Country; The Quest of a Cup; Latter Day Cranford; and others. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Poems, by Caroline Duer and Alice Duer, is a collection, of fugitive verse upon various subjects. Some of them are very quaint, and the whole shows a considerable versatility of fancy and some poetic fervor. Those with a touch of satire in them are bright and piquant. They are published by Geo. H. Richmond Co., New York city.

Songs from the Greek are translations by Jane Minot Sedgwick, which seem to be done with considerable spirit and smoothness. They are taken from various works, such as Antigone, Hippolytus, Medea, Eros Not Winged, and various fragments. This, also, comes from Geo. Richmond & Co., New York.

At Hawarden with Mr. Gladstone, by William H. Rideing, is a paper which gives its name to the volume, and is a picture of the foremost citizen of the world. Mr. Rideing had the honor of visiting Mr. Gladstone at Hawarden Castle, and saw him under the most favorable conditions. He, therefore, while not in the least betraying confidences or yielding to temptation of the slightest indiscretion, is enabled to give a more intimate idea of the Gladstone household and of the ex-premier's personality than is usually permitted. Other papers give details of a visit to several places of interest. The little volume is admirably adapted for the tourist, and is also a gem of book making. Those who are going abroad this summer could hardly take with them any more useful or entertaining reading than is afforded by "In the Land of Lorna Doone" and "At Hawarden with Mr. Gladstone." The present volume comes from T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York city.

Would Make a Good One.

Rooter—A friend of mine had a load of bricks dumped on him the other day, and escaped without the slightest injury.

Where can he be found?

Rooter—Why, what do you want with him?

Baseball Magnate—He's just the fellow for a good umpire.—Philadelphia North American.

Her Hope.

"This X ray is doing wonders for mankind," he remarked.

"Yes," his wife replied. "It has done lots for mankind. Maybe it'll be developed in the course of time to where it will enable womankind to see whether her hat is on straight or not without looking in the glass."—Washington Star.

Experienced.

Chinker—I hear that Takem has just put a wedding ring on the finger of his fourth wife!

Waggle—Um! He is an adept at "finding the changes," and no mistake!—London Fun.

GREATNESS FROM WEAKNESS.

In some lands children who are deformed are destroyed at birth. If this practice was followed by civilized countries we should have missed some of our great writers and noted men.

The excessively weak condition of Voltaire prevented his being baptized for several months after his birth.

Newton was so small and frail at birth that his life was despaired of. He lived, however, to be 85, which was also Voltaire's age.

Jean Jacques Rousseau says: "I came into the world sick and infirm." Up to the age of 5 the life of De Thou, the historian, hung by a very slender thread.

Fontenelle, whose mental faculties remained unimpaired to the day of his death —he was almost a centenarian—was so delicate in his infancy that he was not allowed to be taken out in the open air.

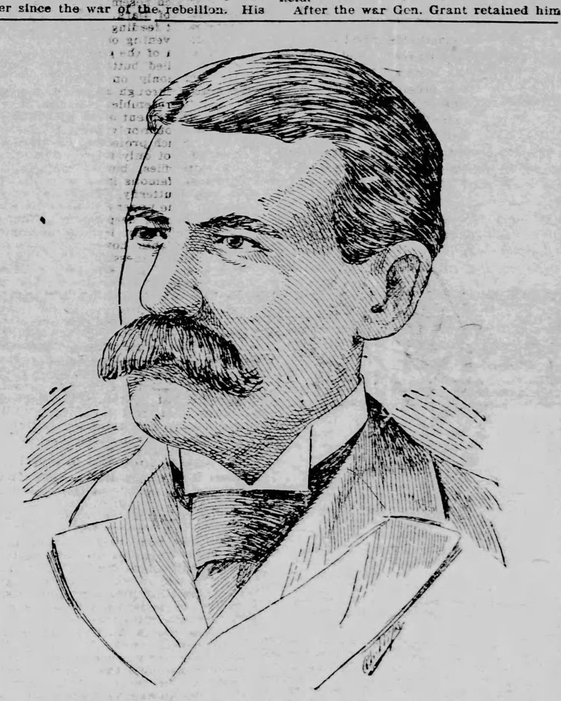
Walter Scott was an invalid before the age of 2. His right leg was paralyzed and he had to support himself with a crutch. After being sent out into the country, however, he came back cured.

Victor Hugo in his "Autumn Leaves" tells how delicate he was as a child and how anxious solicitude "made him twice the child of his persistent mother."

GEN. HORACE PORTER.

Spoken of for Running Mate With Major McKinley.

Gen. Horace Porter's career, which may possibly be rounded out with the Vice Presidency of the United States, has been eventful and interesting. He is 59 years old and has been in the eye of the public ever since the war of the rebellion. His



GEN HORACE PORTER, VICE PRESIDENTIAL POSSIBILITY.

friends contend that he will make a better running mate for Major McKinley than any other man who has been discussed for that high honor.

Gen. Porter became a soldier as soon as it was possible for him to get a uniform. He entered the military academy in July, 1855, and was graduated in 1860. Gen. Merritt, of the regular army, and Gen. Ramseur, afterward a Confederate, were graduated with him. In 1861 he joined the expedition under Sherman and Dupont against Port Royal. He saw more service in the James Island expedition, as chief of ordnance under McClellan, at Harrison's Landing, at Antietam, Chickamauga, Chattanooga, and other fields, and so pleased was Gen. Grant with him that Gen. Porter was put on the staff as aide-de-camp, with the rank of lieutenant colonel. Five times during the four years of the war he was promoted for "gallant, faithful and meritorious services in the field."

After the war Gen. Grant retained him in various capacities, and his relations with the general were of the warmest nature. In 1873 he became vice president of the Pullman company. His ability in great business affairs is as marked as was his capacity as a soldier. He has been connected with many important railroads, financial concerns and commercial enterprises. He is a fluent writer, a lover of books and an accomplished linguist.

HAVE A LIGHT?

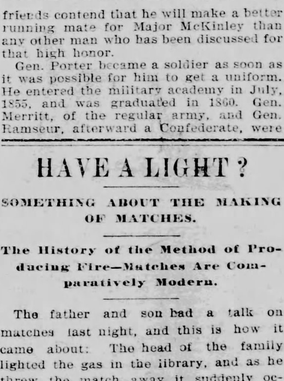
SOMETHING ABOUT THE MAKING OF MATCHES.

The History of the Method of Producing Fire—Matches Are Comparatively Modern.

The father and son had a talk on matches last night, and this is how it came about: The head of the family lighted the gas in the library, and as he threw the match away it suddenly occurred to the boy that there must be a great many matches used every night. Then came the thought—"How are they made?"

"That is quite a timely question," said the father, in answer to the inquiry that followed, "for matches are a comparatively modern invention. There are people living to-day who can remember the time when matches were unknown. The history of the means of procuring fire is very interesting, and I will divide it into three epochs—prehistoric times, when men were savages; from then up to the beginning of this century, and this nineteenth century. If you were to travel around the world you would find that the methods of all three epochs are still in use. For instance, in prehistoric times man was a barbarian, and his methods of producing fire were very crude.

"Some of the tribes in Alaska, South America and Africa these methods are still in use. By this way the discovery of fire was one of the most important in the history of the world. Imagine yourself out in a wilderness with no modern tools or appliances. How would you start a fire to cook your food? Or, to carry the parallel still further, suppose you were a savage who had never seen fire, you would then know nothing of cooked food, and would probably live on fruits, berries, roots, etc. When the cold night came on you would slink under the edge of some protecting rock, draw your skin clothing close about you and shiver till morning. Fire is one of the greatest blessings to mankind, but its discovery is shrouded in mystery. The fire from volcanoes was probably the first seen by mortal eyes, and was looked upon as sacred. This feeling of awe in the presence of fire was not confined to the ancients, however, for in the East to-day there is a religious sect whose god is fire. They are called fire worshipers, and have as much reverence for a flame as the so-called heathen do for their carved idols. However far back the discovery of this mysterious agent may have been, it certainly has been used since long before the beginning of recorded history. One of the most primitive means of starting a fire is to rub two dry sticks of wood together in this manner:



"Some dry itnder must be ready, and as soon as the wood began to smoke from the friction, this tinder is ignited and a flame started by blowing smartly with the breath?"

"What is tinder?"

"Among civilized people tinder is generally composed of pieces of charred linen, while among savages it is the very dryest pith of wood that they can obtain."

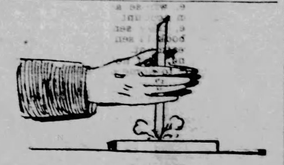
"I don't see where the fire comes from."

"Well, some day when you have lots of time, just rub two dry sticks together violently and before long they will become so hot that you can not hold them. This heat after a while causes the wood to smoke or even burn."

"Did all savages rub sticks together?"

"Oh, no. There were many methods. For instance, here is an arrangement called a fire stick:

"The piece of wood lying on the ground has a groove containing tinder or dry pith. The operator has between the palms of his two hands a round stick, whose point rests in the groove and tinder. He now rubs his hands back and forth rapidly, causing the stick to revolve. The friction of the point in the tinder heats the latter, and as soon as it begins to smoke he blows on it and soon starts a flame. There are many varieties of these fire sticks, some quite complicated, but here is another simple one:

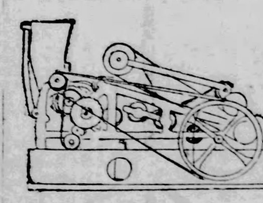


"The outfit is the same as in the last, with the exception that the man pushes the stick rapidly back and forth in the groove instead of revolving it. The flint and steel took the place of the fire stick ages ago. Flint is a common stone, very hard, and as you may perhaps know, when struck a glancing blow with a piece of steel, gives a spark. The method combined in having a box of tinder, flint and steel together. The striking was done right over the box of tinder, which would ignite sooner or later. Perhaps you can imagine your great grandfather getting up every cold winter morning, preparing his kindlings, getting down on his knees on the cold hearth and then patiently (?) striking and I might add sometimes swearing till he was so heated with the wrath and exercise that the fire really seemed unnecessary. It was truly a great help to the cause of Christianity when matches were discovered about 1850, for I have been told that the old flint and steel was productive of a great deal of profanity. It was customary to endeavor to never let the fire go out in winter, but as wood was the only fuel for a long time, it was a hard matter to do, and neighbors would often borrow a shovelful of hot coals from the more fortunate ones as they now do knives and forks when unexpected company comes. The match has gone through many different transformations and improvements, but it is not perfect yet. These changes are all chemical, because the match is a chemical product. Just to show you how slowly civilization and its appurtenances develop there is the description of one of the first matches: In 1805 a professor in Paris introduced an apparatus consisting of a small bottle containing asbestos saturated with strong sulphuric acids and tipped with a mixture of potash and sugar. The splints, when plunged into the acid, were ignited, but, of course, these matches were worthless without the bottle of acid. The principal ingredients of the matches of to-day are sulphur and phosphorus. When we scratch the match the friction heats up the phos-

phorus to such a point that it sets the sulphur on fire and the match is lighted.

The use of phosphorus in matches has many disadvantages. It is a deadly poison and many accidental deaths have been caused by it, while suicides have used this poison to accomplish their purpose. Right here let me emphasize the old saying that a little knowledge is very dangerous, and this is especially true of chemistry. It was only a few weeks ago that I read of a man who learned that sulphur was good for the blood, so he proceeded to consume the heads of several matches, being totally ignorant of the fact that they contained the deadly poison, phosphorus. He paid dearly for his ignorance, for the laws of nature are no respecter of persons or motives, and he died just as if he had taken the poison intentionally. Workers in the match factories who are exposed to the phosphoric vapors are subject to a distressing disease which attacks the jaw and ultimately results in the mortification of the bone. The teeth fall out and the unfortunate man suffers great agony. Nowadays great care is taken in the ventilation and cleanliness of these operating rooms. The manufacture of matches has grown to be such an industry that it will be almost impossible for you to comprehend it. The wood used is generally pine or aspen. This is cut by special machinery in the invention of which Americans have led the world. The process of forming the match heads consists of dipping successively in several chemical solutions.

"The manufacture is carried on in nearly all the civilized countries. Sweden led for a long time, but it is hard to tell which country is ahead now. In Bohemia one firm alone employs 2,700 people, and in England several firms turn out 10,000,000 matches a day. The trade has in the last decade assumed tremendous proportions. Sweden now has 60 factories, the town of Jonkoping alone employing 6,000 match makers. China, Japan and Brazil manufacture on a large scale, and the matches of China compete with those of Sweden in the markets of Germany. This seems especially strange inasmuch as Germany and Austria together have 450 factories. Two hundred million matches are consumed daily in Great Britain, which is an average of eight for each inhabitant, so at this rate there are about five hundred and twenty million used in the United States every day. America has about forty factories, and the value of their yearly product is $5,000,000. In France the government has a monopoly of this industry. It is interesting to notice how the price of matches has decreased. In 1824, when they were first used on a commercial scale, they cost half a crown for a box of fifty, while today you can buy a box for a cent. How many there are in a box you can easily find out."



MATCH MAKING MACHINERY.

"I'll count a box full, papa, but are all matches alike?"

"No, there are many different kinds, but as a well known writer says, 'that is another story.'"—Edwin W. Foster in the Brooklyn Eagle.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Land Plaster (Gypsum.)

H. N. W., New York: Land plaster (gypsum-sulphate of lime) produces the greatest effect on the clover and leguminous plants—peas, beans, etc. On natural meadows and the cereal grains it has but little if any influence. The time to sow it is in the spring time when leaves on the trees are expanding, broadcast, or for corn, potatoes, turnips and other plants, put it in the seed or sprinkle upon them after the first hoeing. It is felt mostly on sandy, loamy and clay soils, requiring more for the latter soil. The proper quantity is about two pecks on sandy to fifteen bushels on clay soil. From two to four bushels is the usual quantity. Every 100 lbs. of gypsum contains 46.51 lbs. of sulphuric acid, 32.56 lbs. of lime, and 20.93 lbs. of chemically combined water. It is almost destitute of absorbing properties. One hundred parts of gypsum will absorb only one part of water in 12 hours while loamy clay absorbs 20 parts and ordinary soil one part. The great benefit derived from gypsum is in fixing the ammonia contained in the soil and the atmosphere. The application of gypsum in small or large quantities is often attended with very great benefit. As it takes from 400 to 500 pounds of water to bring one pound of plaster into solution, the necessity of applying it while early rains are abundant will be seen. It is most beneficial on soils that are free from standing water.

Horse Taking Sweeney.

C. P. W., Kentucky: Atrophy or shrinking of the muscles of the shoulder comes from a sprain or bruise to the shoulder by the collar in hauling heavy loads. It may also be the result of a blow or other violence. To treat apply three times a day hot water to the shoulder in which there is stirred a handful of salt for half an hour each time until the inflammation is gone. The best way is to dip a blanket into the water, wring it out so that the water will not run in a stream down the leg, and dry well after applying. Then rub in once a day a piece about the size of a bulled walnut of this: Red iodide of mercury, 1 drachm, lead 2 ozs. Before each application wash off with hot water and soap, dry well then reapply. In nearly all cases a remedy applied to and around the joint of the shoulder where the case has not become chronic, will effect a cure. After a week's time omit for a week then reapply for about five days. Again stop the application for a week and apply again. The animal should have a little gentle exercise but no hard work. A horse lame in the shoulder cannot advance his leg properly, but rather drags it forward. In doing so he attempts to swing the leg forward and swings it outwards. Lameness frequently manifests itself from corns. It will be well for you to have the foot examined for corns which may be found, if present, on the sensitive sole in the triangular space between the bars and the wall at the heel, a scatter, at times is quite offensive in sweeny, but this should be the work of a qualified veterinarian as to do it properly a specially made needle is necessary.

Scaly Skin in Horse.

J. A. M., California: The scales or dandruff on your horse is on account of faulty digestion, which causes the excretion by the skin of oxalic acid. The treatment suggested is: First, curry the horse thoroughly, and then wash him all over with strong soapsuds water, quickly drying him afterward, and then rubbing him until the skin is well aglow. Clean out the stall of all straw, and give him entirely new bedding. Then give him a physic of 16 ozs. raw linseed oil, in which there is stirred an ounce of spirits of sweet nitre. After this operation, give him twice daily the following for a week: Bicarbonate of soda, ½ oz.; powdered gentian, ½ oz. After this has been given, wash the horse with warm soapsuds water, rub him dry, and smear the affected parts with sulphur, 2 ozs., vaseline 4 ozs. After this has been on half a day, wash off with soapsuds water, and rub him dry. This disease requires some time to work on the first matches: In 1805 a professor in Paris introduced an apparatus consisting of a small bottle containing asbestos saturated with strong sulphuric acids and tipped with a mixture of potash and sugar. The splints, when plunged into the acid, were ignited, but, of course, these matches were worthless without the bottle of acid. The principal ingredients of the matches of to-day are sulphur and phosphorus. When we scratch the match the friction heats up the phos-

Protrusion of Rectum in Pig.

A. H. H., Oregon: Protrusion of rectum in pigs is not uncommon, especially when fed too freely with food that causes laxativeness. Put your pig so that the protrusion, wash the gut with warm water, and then apply the following: Laudanum, 20 drops; sheep's tallow, 1 oz. Heat the sheep's tallow over a quick fire and stir in the laudanum. Then rub a little of this over the gut, and gently press the part back into its place, pushing the finger for a short distance. The gut may be readily worked back with the first fingers of the right hand. Do not feed too much slops, as this causes looseness of the bowels. The longer the protrusion is permitted to remain the more difficult will it be to get the gut in place.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Grazing Season.

Too many farmers rush the live stock onto grass at the earliest opportunity. North of the latitude of St. Louis few localities, as a rule, should expect the live stock to live on the grass alone, before May 15th, except where first-class blue grass prevails, which will sustain the stock fairly well after April 15.

Grain should be so readily eaten by the animals without effect on the teeth, of being repulsive, will do much to maintain progressive and uninterrupted growth.

As a safe precaution to make sure that the stock shall eat the grain and not gorge themselves with the green grass and from this suffer unduly from an over degree of purging the bowels, the feeding of grain should be attended to in the morning; and as far as practicable the grazing should be limited to a few hours of the afternoon, during the first two weeks. In fact, the first time the grazing is begun it should be for not to exceed an hour, and not later than 4 o'clock p. m.

Wood ashes with one-fourth part salt should be kept within reach of the grazing animals constantly. If one cannot continue a grain ration during the first four weeks, in addition to the salt and ashes, a portion of unslacked lime should be used. Where the watering is from a trough or tank the lime may be put in the drinking water; otherwise it may be mixed with the grain food.

Hay, corn fodder or straw should be kept constantly within reach of all grazing stock. The dry forage relieves any disposition to bloat which an undue proportion of grass in the stomach may engender. Notice the stock every day.—Cor. Western Rural.

Feeding Lambs for Market.

Prof. John A. Craig in a report of the Wisconsin Experiment Station, says: There are three methods of fattening lambs in general practice. In the first method the lambs are fed grain from the time they will begin to eat it until they are put on the market ten or twelve months later. In the second method the lambs do not receive any grain until the fattening begins in the fall when the sheep are put into the sheds. In the third method the lambs receive grain from weaning time until they are finished for market. In those countries where mutton sheep have been bred for many years, and the feeding of them has become a special study, the chief problem the shepherd has constantly before him is the provision of such feed as will keep the lambs steadily increasing in weight at all seasons from the time of birth until marketed. The tastes of the lambs are studied and the most appetizing rations are fed to them before they are weaned. After weaning green fodder crops, such as rape, vetches and turnips are freely used to keep the lambs thriving. In the fattening process the aim is to get as rapid gain as possible by frequent and careful feeding of a variety of fattening foods.

A strong contrast to this is offered by the method in general practice on many farms. Before weaning the lambs receive no grain and they get no nearer to it after weaning than to have the range of corn or grain field after harvest. Fattening begins and ends with feeding corn in many instances, though there are home grown grains that could be profitably marketed in this way. It is considered by those who adopt this practice that by denying the lambs any grain before or after weaning that much greater gains can be obtained after weaning is commenced. Midway between these systems is that followed by many which has for its distinctive feature the feeding of grain to the lambs from the time of weaning until they are marketed. The effect of this management is to carry the lamb

Talmage's Sermon.

THE STAGE OF LIFE

"All the World's a Stage and All the Men and Women players."

Washington, May 25.—Rev. Dr. Talmage, in this discourse sets forth the causes of failure in life, drawing on a Biblical reference to the theatre for startling illustration. His text was Job xxvii. 23: "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place."

This allusion seems to be dramatic. The Bible more than once makes such allusions. Paul says: "We are made a theatre or spectacle to angels and to men." It is evident from the text that some of the habits of theatre-goers were known in Job's time, because he describes an actor hissed off the stage. The impersonator comes on the boards and, either through lack of study of the part he is to take or inaptness or other incapacity, the audience is offended and express disapprobation and disgust by hissing. "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place."

My text suggests that each one of us is put on the stage of this world to take some part. What hardship and suffering and discipline great actors have undergone year after year that they might be perfected in their parts, you have often read. But we, put on the stage of this life to represent charity and faith and humility and helpfulness—what little preparation we have made, although we have three galleries of spectators, earth and heaven and hell! Have we not been more attentive to the part taken by others than to the part taken by ourselves, and, while we needed to be looking at home and concentrating on our own duty, we have been criticising the other performers, and saying, "that was too high," or "too low," or "too feeble," or "too extravagant," or "too tame," or "too demonstrative," while we ourselves were making a dead failure and preparing to be ignominiously hissed off the stage? Each one is assigned a place; no supernumaries hanging around the drama of life to take this or that or the other part as they may be called upon. No one can take our place. We can take no other place. Neither can we put off our character; no change of apparel can make us any one else than that which we eternally are.

Many make a failure of their part in the drama of life through dissipation. They have enough intellectual enjoyment and good address and geniality unbounded. But they have a wine closet that contains all the forces for their social and business and moral overthrow. So far back as the year 959 King Edgar of England made a law that the drinking cups should have pins fastened at a certain point in the side, so that the inebriated might be reminded to stop before he got to the bottom. But there are no pins projecting from the sides of the modern wine cup or beer mug, and the first point at which millions stop is at the gravelly bottom of their own grave. Dr. Sax, of France, has discovered something which all drinkers ought to know. He has found out that alcohol, in every shape, whether of wine or brandy or beer, contains parasitic life called hepatic pneumaniae. By a powerful microscope these living things are discovered, and when you take strong drink you take them into the stomach, and then into your blood, and, getting into the crimson canals of life, they go into every tissue of your body, and your entire organism is taken possession of by these noxious infinitesimals. When in delirium tremens a man sees every form of reptilian life. It seems it is only these parasites of the brain in exaggerated size. It is not a hallucination that the victim is suffering from. He only sees in the room what is actually crawling and rioting in his own brain. Every time you take strong drink you swallow these maggots, and every time the imbiber of alcohol in any shape feels vertigo or rheumatism or nausea it is only the jubilance of these maggots. Efforts are being made for the discovery of some germicide that can kill the parasites of alcoholism, but the only thing that will extirpate them is abstinence from alcohol and tectotal abstinence, to which I would before God swear all these young men and old.

America is a fruitful country, and we raise large crops of wheat and corn and oats, but the largest crop we raise in this country is the crop of drunkards. With sickle made out of the sharp edges of the broken glass of bottle and demijohn they are cut down, and there are whole swaths of them, whole winrows of them, and it takes all the hospitals and penitentiaries and graveyards and cemeteries to hold this harvest of hell. Some of you are going down under this evil, and the never dying worm of alcoholism has wound around you one of its coils, and by next New Year's day it will have another coil around you, and it will after awhile put a coil around your tongue and a coil around your brain and a coil around your heart, and some day this never dying worm will with one spring tighten all the coils at once, and in the last twist of that awful convolution you will cry out, "Oh, my God!" and be gone. The greatest of dramatists in the tragedy of "The Tempest" sends staggering across the stage Stephano, the drunken butler; but across the stage of human life strong drink sends kingly and queenly and princely natures staggering forward against the footlights of conspicuity and then staggering back into failure till the world is impatient for their disappearance and human and diabolic voices join in hissing them off the stage. Many also make a failure in the drama of life through indolence. They are always making calculations how little they can do for the compensation they get. There are more lazy ministers, lawyers, doctors, merchants, artists and farmers than have ever been counted upon. The community is full of laggards and shirkers. I can tell it from the way they crawl along the street, from their tardiness in meeting engagements, from the lethargies that seem to hang to the foot when they lift it, to the hand when they put it out, to the words when they speak.

Two young men in a store. In the morning the one goes to his post the last minute or one minute behind. The other is ten minutes before the time, and has his hat and coat hung up, and is at his post waiting for duty. The one is ever and anon, in the afternoon, looking at his watch to see if it is not most time to shut up. The other stays half an hour after he might go, and when asked why, says he wanted to look over some entries he had made, to be sure he was right, or to put up some goods that had been left out of place. The one is very touchy about doing work not exactly belonging to him. The other is glad to help the other clerks in their work. The first will be a prolonged nothing, and he will be poorer at sixty years of age than at twenty. The other will be a merchant prince. Indolence is the cause of more failures in the corporations than you have ever suspected. People are too lazy to do what they can do, and want to undertake that which they cannot do. In the drama of life they don't want to be a common soldier, carrying a halberd across the stage, or a falconer, or a mere attendant, and so they lounge about the scenes until they shall be called to be something great. After awhile, by some accident of prosperity or circumstances, they get into the place for which they have no qualification. And very soon, if the man be a merchant, he is going around asking his creditors to compromise for ten cents on the dollar. Or, if a clergyman, he is making tirades against the ingratitude of churches. Or, if an attorney, by unskillful management he loses a case by which widows and orphans are robbed of their portion. Or, if a physician, he by malpractice gives his patient rapid transit from this world to the next. Our incompetent friend would have made a passable horse doctor, but he wanted to be professor of anatomy in a university. He could have sold enough confectionery to have supported his family, but he wanted to have a sugar refinery like the Havemeyers.

He could have mended shoes, but he wanted to amend the constitution of the United States. Towards the end of life these people are out of patience, out of money, out of friends, out of everything. They go to the poorhouse, or keep out of it by running in debt to all the grocery and dry goods stores that will trust them. People begin to wonder when the curtain will drop on the scene. After awhile, leaving nothing but their compliments to pay doctor, undertaker, and Gabriel Grubb, the grave-digger, they disappear. Exeunt! Hissed off the stage.

Others fall in the drama of life through demonstrated selfishness. They make all the rivers empty into their sea, all the roads of emolument end at their door, and they gather all the plumes of honor for their brow. They help on one, encourage no one, rescue no one. "How big a pile of money can I get?" and "How much of the world can I absorb?" are the chief questions. They feel about the common people as the Turks felt towards the Asapi, or common soldiers, considering them of no use except to fill up the ditches with their dead bodies while the other troops walked over them to take the fort.

After awhile this prince of worldly success is sick. The only interest society has in his illness is the effect that his possible decease may have on the money markets. After awhile he dies. Great newspaper capitals announce how he started with nothing and ended with everything. Although for sake of appearance some people put handkerchiefs to the eye, there is not one genuine tear shed. The heirs sit up all night when he lies in state, discussing what the old fellow has probably done with his money. It takes all the livery stables within two miles to furnish funeral equipages, and all the mourning stores are kept busy in selling weeds of grief. The stone-cutters send in proposals for a monument. The minister at the obsequies reads of the resurrection, which makes the bearers fear that if the unscrupulous financier does come up in the general rising he will try to get a "corner" on tombstones and graveyard fences. All good men are glad that the moral nuisance has been removed. The Wall street speculaters are glad because there is more room for themselves. The heirs are glad because they get possession of the long delayed inheritance. Dropping every feather of all his plumes, every certificate of all his stock, every bond of all his investments, every dollar of all his wealth, he departs, and all the rolling of Dead March in Saul and all the pageantry of his interment, and all the exquisiteness of sarcophagus, and all the extravagance of epitaphology cannot hide the fact that my text has come again to tremendous fulfillment: "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place."

You see the clapping comes before the hiss. The world cheers before it damns. So it is said the deadly asp tickles before it stings. Going up, is he? Hurrah! Stand back and let his galloping horses dash by a whirlwind of plated harness and tinkling headgear and arched neck. Drink deep of his Madeira and cognac. Roast of how well you know him. All hats off as he passes. Bask for days and years in the sunlight of his prosperity. Going down, is he? Present to be nearsighted so that you cannot see him as he walks past. When men ask you if you know him, halt and hesitate as though you were trying to call up a dim memory and say, "Well, y-e-s-s, I believe I once did know him, but have not seen him for a long while." Cross a different ferry from the one where you used to meet him lest he ask for financial help. When you started life he spoke a good word for you at the bank. Talk down his credit now that his fortunes are collapsing. He put his name on two of your notes; tell him that you have changed your mind about such things, and that you never indorse.

After a while his matters come to a dead halt, and an assignment or suspension or sheriff's sale takes place. You say: "He ought to have stopped sooner, and as I expected. He made too big a splash in the world. Glad the balloon has burst. Ha! ha!" Applause when he went up, sibilant derision when he came down. Men shall clap their hands at him and hiss him out of his place." So, high up amid the crags, the eagle flutters dust into the eyes of the roebuck, which then, with eyes blinded, goes tumbling over the precipice, the great antlers crashing on the rocks.

Now, compare some of these going out of life with the departure of men and women who in the drama of life take the part that God assigned them, and then went away honored of men and applauded of the Lord Almighty. It is about 50 years ago that in a comparatively small apartment of the city a newly married pair set up a home. The first guest invited to that residence was the Lord Jesus Christ, and the Bible given the bride on the day of her espousal was the guide of that household. Days of sunshine were followed by days of shadow. Did you ever know a home that for 50 years had no vicissitude? The young woman who left her father's house for her young husband's home started out with a parental benediction and good advice she will never forget. Her mother said to her the day before the marriage: "Now, my child, you are going away from us.

"Of course, as long as your father and I live you will feel that you can come to us at any time. But your home will be elsewhere. From long experience I find it is best to serve God. It is very bright with you now, my child, and you may think you can get along without religion, but the day will come when you will want God, and my advice is, establish a family altar, and, if need be, conduct the worship yourself." The counsel was taken, and that young wife consecrated every room in the house to God.

Years passed on, and there were in that home hilarities, but they were good and healthful; and sorrows, but they were comforted. Marriages as bright as orange blossoms could make them, and burials in which all hearts were riven. They have a family lot in the cemetery, but all the place is illuminated with stories of resurrection and reunion. The children of the household that lived have grown up and they are all Christians, the father and mother leading the way and the children following. What care the mother took of wardrobe and education, character and manners! How hard she sometimes worked!

When the head of the household was unfortunate in business she sewed until her fingers were numb and bleeding at the tips. And what close calculation of economies and what ingenuity in refitting the garments of the elder children for the younger, and only God kept account of that mother's sideaches and headaches and heartaches and the tremulous prayers by the side of the sick child's cradle and by the couch of this one fully grown. The neighbors often noticed how tired she looked, and old acquaintances hardly knew her in the street. But without complaint she waited and toiled and endured and accomplished all these years. The children are out in the world—an honor to themselves and their parents. After a while the mother's last sickness comes. Children and grandchildren, summoned from afar, come softly into the room one by one, for she is too weak to see more than one at a time. She runs her dying fingers lovingly through their hair and tells them not to cry, and that she is going now, but they will meet again in a little while in a better world, and then kisses them good-bye and says to each, "God bless you and keep you, my dear child." The day of the obsequies comes, and the officiating clergyman tells the story of wifely and motherly endurance, and many hearts on earth and in heaven echo the sentiment, and as she is carried off the stage of this mortal life there are cries of "Faithful unto death." "She hath done what she could," while overpowering all the voices in earth and heaven is the plaudit of the God who watched her from first to last, saying: "Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord!"

But what became of the father of that household? He started as a young man in business and had a small income, and saving got a little ahead, sickness in the family swept it all away.

He went through all the business panics of forty years, met many losses, and suffered many betrayals, but kept right on trusting God, whether business was good or poor, setting his children a good example and giving them the best of counsel, and never a prayer did he offer for all those years but they were mentioned in it. He is old now and realizes it can not be long before he must quit all these scenes. But he is going to leave his children an inheritance of prayer and Christian principles which all the defications of earth can not touch, and as he goes out of the world the Church of God blesses him and the poor ring his door-bell to see if he is any better, and his grave is surrounded by a multitude who went on foot and stood there before the procession of carriages came up, and some say, "There will be no one to take his place," and others say, "Who will pity me now?" and others remark, "He shall be held in everlasting remembrance." And as the drama of his life closes, all the vociferation and bravos and encores that ever shook the amphitheatres of earthly spectacle were tame and feeble compared with the long, loud thunders of approval that shall break from the cloud of witnesses in the piled-up gallery of the heavens. Choose ye between the life that shall close by being hissed off the stage and the life that shall close amid acclamations supernal and archangelic.

Oh, men and women on the stage of life, many of you in the first act of the drama, and others in the second, and some of you in the third, and a few in the fourth, and here and there one in the fifth, but all of you between entrance and exit, I quote to you as the peroration of this sermon the most suggestive passage that Shakespeare ever wrote, although you never heard it recited. The author has often been claimed as infidel and atheistic, so the quotation shall be not only religiously helpful to ourselves, but grandly vindicatory of the great dramatist. I quote from his last will and testament:

"In the name of God, Amen. I, William Shakespeare, of Stratford-on-Avon, in the county of Warwick, gentlemen, in perfect health and memory (God be praised), do make this my last will and testament, in manner and form following: First, I commend my soul into the hands of God, my Creator, hoping and assuredly believing through the only merits of Jesus Christ, my Saviour, to be made partaker of life everlasting."

MELANCHOLY WOMEN.

AFRAID SOMETHING DREADFUL IS GOING TO HAPPEN.

How a Little Baby Girl Rolled the Clouds Away.

Of course a woman will naturally see the dark side of everything when tortured by some form of female disease, which her doctor cannot or does not relieve. No wonder she is melancholy when head and back ache, pains run through the whole body and loins, nerves are weak, stomach out of order, digestion poor, sense of fullness and bearing-down, poor sleep and appetite, always weak and tired, irregular menstruation, whites, etc.

She probably is not so fortunate as to know that all female ailments are indicated by these never failing symptoms, and are controlled by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; all female weaknesses quickly disappear by its use. It has been the thinking woman's safeguard for twenty years, and all druggists sell large quantities of it because it can be relied upon.

Still another woman speaks:

"I wish you would publish my name with your testimonials. I want every one to know that your Vegetable Compound has made me well and strong. I sing its praises all the time. When I was first married I was very weak and had female troubles badly; Oh, I was so weary, sick and melancholy, but the Vegetable Compound built me up, and now I have a dear baby girl, and I am so happy. No home is complete without a dear little baby and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to roll the clouds away."—MRS. GEO. CLAUS, 85 Danforth St., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE OHIO BADGE

To Be Worn by Delegates to the St. Louis Convention.

St Field, of Columbus, designed the badge to be worn by the Ohio delegates to the St. Louis convention. The material is

white satin, and lettering, picture and general embellishment is in gold. It is a handsome badge.

A Woman Goldsmith.

There is only one woman in England who is qualified to call herself a goldsmith. This is Mrs. Philip Newman, who is also the only jeweler in London who manufactures goods upon the premises.

Mrs. Newman designs all the jewelry she makes herself, having studied in Paris and in most of the European museums. She also copies antique jewelry most faultlessly, especially that of the Greeks, Etruscans and Egyptians.

She complains that few jewelers are able to make the whole of a trinket, each separate portion being made in various departments, and thinks that the work would be a good opening for girls, if they had no objection to spoiling their hands.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Too-Talkative Parrot.

"Why did you break off your engagement with Miss Bertha?"

"Because her parrot was always saying 'Stop that, George.'"

"But what difference did that make? Your engagement was not a secret."

"But my name is not George."—New York Herald.

Not Particularly Impressed.

"Ever see anything like it?" said the man who was showing him around.

"Anything like it?" contemptuously answered the Western Populist who found himself for the first time among the high buildings of Dearborn street. "Say, was you ever in a Kansas corn-field?"—Chicago Tribune.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work easily

Hood's Pills

and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists.

Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills,

The only perfect

Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper,

RED.

INSECTS IN DISGUISE

LIKENESSES THEY ASSUME TO OTHER LIVING FORMS.

The Mimicry of the "Leaf Hoppers" and "Walking Sticks"—Leaf Insects of India.

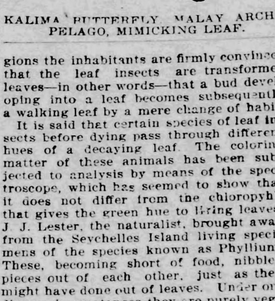
The most remarkable insect mimics are the "walking leaves" and "walking sticks" of the tropics. Few representatives of these orders are found in the temperate zone. The likenesses they exhibit to the plant forms which they imitate are so striking as to attract attention even in countries where natural history is totally neglected. In many such regions the inhabitants are firmly convinced that the leaf insects are transformed leaves—in other words—that a bud developing into a leaf becomes subsequently a walking leaf by a mere change of habit.

KALIMA BUTTERFLY MALAY ARCHIPELAGO, MIMICKING LEAF.

It is said that certain species of leaf insects before dying pass through different hues of a decaying leaf. The coloring matter of these animals has been subjected to analysis by means of the spectroscope, which has seemed to show that it does not differ from the chlorophyll that gives the green hue to living leaves. J. J. Lester, the naturalist, brought away from the Seychelles Island living specimens of the species known as Phyllium. These, becoming short of food, nibbled pieces out of each other, just as they might have done out of leaves. Under ordinary circumstances they are purely vegetable feeders.

The famous leaf insects of the East Indies are so exactly like leaves as to deceive the eye even when pinned in a cabinet. Not only do such insects imitate both green and dry leaves with startling fidelity, but they carry the resemblance further by developing spots on their wing covers which counterfeit the work of certain fungi upon leaves, and other spots that mimic the work of minute insects upon leaves. This particular refinement of mimicry is observed most frequently among the katydids which are allied to the leaf insects. A further remarkable fact is that the eggs of leaf insects closely resemble the seeds of plants.

Hardly less remarkable in their way than the leaf insects are the "walking sticks." Among them is found an immense variety of forms. The order, indeed, is very ancient; fossil remains of members of the family have been obtained from the carboniferous layers of the Paleozoic rocks. The ancient ones were larger than their descendents of modern times, but their resemblance to forms of

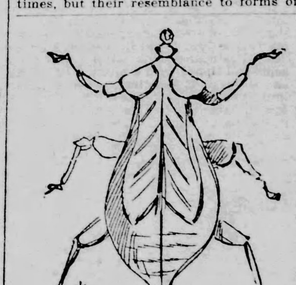


LEAF INSECT, SEYCHELLES ISLANDS.

vegetation was not so striking as to-day. Some of them attained a length of 20 inches. There is one modern species of walking stick, native to Brazil, which is 18 inches long. All walking sticks, without exception, resemble in structure, the plants upon which they are found. Large spiny ones are found on certain spiny plants in the tropics.

The common walking sticks of the United States are very abundant—so much so as to cause noteworthy damage to vegetation. Nevertheless, they are rare in collections, and even entomologists do not often see a specimen. The insect is so well protected by its likenesses to the plant on which it lives that it escapes the eye of the trained naturalist. In truth, were it not for the adventurous spirit of youth, which induces an occasional young individual to leave its home in the tree and wander out into the world, it is doubtful whether a specimen would ever be caught.

There is an enormous group of insects known as "leaf hoppers," which take on very bizarre forms in pursuance of the policy of special protective resemblance. A favorite scheme of theirs seems to be to mimic the thorns and thorny growths of plants. One species is found on the bitter-sweet vine and looks exactly like the characteristic spine of the plant. When greatly enlarged, it bears a curious resemblance to a partridge. In each case the leaf hopper resembles an outgrowth of the plant on which it lives. One kind that is more than ordinarily remarkable has on its back an excrescence resembling a gall. This species is native to Central



WALKING STICK INSECT.

America, and presumably the plant on which it occurs is customarily covered with galls.

Some most interesting resemblances are found among butterflies and moths, and especially among their larvae—caterpillars of different kinds. For example, the great American silk worm, which is the larva of the Polyphemus moth, is a huge creature 6 inches long and as thick as one's two thumbs. Away from its natural feeding place, it would be a most conspicuous object; but it has become so perfectly protected by its color and shape that can hardly be discovered at home on an oak or elm leaf. This big caterpillar eats down from the outer edge of the leaf, its body filling up the eaten portion so as to preserve the outline.

Every one is familiar with the so-called measuring worms. When they drop, suspended by a long thread from the trees on which they have been feeding, they are conspicuous; but on the tree they imitate small twigs in form and color so perfectly as to be distinguished with difficulty. They have ever acquired the habit of holding themselves erect at the proper angle over a branch in such a way as to deceive the sharpest eye. These caterpillars, eventually transformed into moths, often have little humps on their bodies which resemble the buds and corrugations of bark, only changing their attitudes at feeding time, which is usually in the evening or at night.

The larva of the great black and yellow swallow-tailed butterfly of the South occurs commonly on the orange trees in Florida. Through all its early stages of growth it resembles with startling fidelity the excrement of certain birds, which also are commonly found in the orange groves. Such protective resemblances are observed not only in the larvae of moths and butterflies, but in the adults also. The most famous instance is that of the Kallima butterfly, of the Malay Archipelago. The upper surface of its wings is a broad bar of deep orange. Thus while flying, the insect is quite conspicuous. When it alights, however, it instantly assumes the likeness of a dead leaf. The counterfeit is so perfect as to be practically beyond detection by the trained eye.

These butterflies always rest on twigs or among dry leaves. The disguise is so complete as to astonish any one who sees it, the very midrib of the leaf and the lateral veins being reproduced. The strong and swift flight of the insect suffies to save it from its enemies when on the wing, but if it were equally conspicuous when at rest the species could not long escape extermination by the insectivorous birds and reptiles which abound in the tropical forests.

A closely allied species inhabits India, where it is very common. Specimens are included in every collection from the Himalayas. No two of them are alike, but all the variations correspond to those of dead leaves. Every tint of yellow, ash, brown and red are found, and in many specimens occur patches and spots formed of small black dots so closely resembling the way in which minute fungi grow on leaves that it is almost impossible at first not to believe that fungi have grown on the butterflies themselves.

Among North American butterflies are many species which, though brilliantly colored on the upper surface of the wings, become invisible the moment they have alighted. In most of these cases, however, the protective resemblance is of a general kind, and not to any specific object. A good example is afforded by one

LEAF HOPPER IMITATING LEAF SPINE.

of the common white butterflies which often finds a resting place on whitish flowers, particularly on those of leguminous plants. Bearing a near likeness to the blossoms, they are barely distinguishable from the latter.

The facts set forth in this article are furnished the St. Louis Globe-Democrat by Prof. L. O. Howard, the government's chief entomologist. He has more to say about another form of mimicry which he terms "aggressive resemblance"—i. e., concealment by likeness to surroundings in order to facilitate the capture of prey. Most people have noticed a little yellow spider which commonly inhabits the flower head of the ox-eye daisy. Its color precisely imitates that of the yellow center of the flower head. Other spiders closely resemble bird droppings, and these droppings are attractive to various species of insects, which, approaching, are apt to discover their mistake too late.

The common "rearhorse" is a notable example of special aggressive resemblance. It is almost as twig-like as the walking stick, and its likeness to a twig is heightened by its posture and the extreme slowness with which it moves. In India the rearhorses attain a wonderful development. The legs and wings of some species in that part of the world have leaf-like expansions which are highly colored, so that the whole insect resembles a large and beautiful flower. So deceptive is the resemblance that many insects visit the false flower and are captured by the ferocious creature.

Several orders of insects which possess no means of defense have adopted the policy of imitating in their appearance bees, wasps and ants. The common white-faced hornet, which builds large paper nests in trees, is imitated by certain defenseless flies. Other kinds of flies imitate bumble-bees and honey bees. Certain beetles and moths assume the likenesses of wasps. The common yellow-banded long-horned beetle, found on many of our shade trees, looks like a wasp. There is a whole group of moths that imitate bees and wasps.

A very remarkable case is that of a leaf-hopper of British Guiana which imitates the leaf-cutting ant. Ants of this kind are commonly seen in the act of carrying pieces of leaves. The insect referred to has a flat body which counterfeits the leaf conveyed by the ant. Its head and legs are brown, suggesting the appearance of that part of the ant which is not covered by the piece of leaf. The leaf-hopper frequents trees where the ants referred to are abundant. This is a unique instance. Not only is the protected species copied, but it is depicted at its usual occupation, and the material with which it labors is included in the picture. The ant is spoken of as a "protected species" because it possesses natural means of defense. The leaf-hopper being defenseless, assumes the likeness of the ant for the purpose of frightening away enemies which might otherwise attack it.

For a similar reason certain spiders imitate ants in their appearance. Spiders, while ferocious creatures themselves, are favorite food for many kinds of wasps, which sting them and carry them away for the purpose of laying eggs in their bodies. But these wasps never attack ants. It has been ascertained that wasps are very short-sighted, and so they do not detect the cheat.

There is a species of cockroach in Central America which resembles a long-horned beetle. The cockroach is a very ancient type, and some of the earliest fossil insects belong to this group. In fact, the cokroaches in certain geologic times were more numerous than any other insects. Some kinds of robber flies have come to resemble closely the bees on which they prey. There is a remarkable likeness between the larvae of certain flies of the genus Microdon and certain snail shells—a resemblance so striking that the young insects have been described as nails by writers on mollusks.

A most extraordinary chance likeness is found in the so-called "monkey chrysalis." This is the chrysalis of a small butterfly of the west coast of Africa. It is only a third of an inch long, but when greatly magnified it bears an astonishing resemblance to a grotesque face. The eyes are well marked, with overhanging brows. It is an infantry indeed, but to what possible purpose? Or has Dame Nature for once laid aside her usual practical character and decided to amuse herself?

The Old Men and Women Do Bless Him.

Thousands of people come or send every year to Dr. Bye for his Balmy Oil to cure them of cancer and other malignant diseases. Out of this number a great many very old people, whose ages range from 70 to 100 years, on account of distance and infirmities of age, they send for home treatment. A free book is sent telling what they say of the treatment. Address Dr. Bye, Indianapolis, Ind. (If not afflicted, cut this out and send it to some suffering one.)

Crushed.

Garrulous Boarder—For ten years my habits were as regular as clockwork. I rose at the stroke of 6, half an hour later I sat down to breakfast; at 7 I was at work, dined at 12, ate supper at 6 and was in bed at 9:30; ate only hearty food and wasn't ill a single day."

Sarcastic Boarder—Dear me! And what were you in for?"—Pick-Me-Up.

Thoughtlessness.

Merchant—James!

Clerk—Yes, sir.

Merchant—Why don't you pull down those curtains? Don't you know that those goods in the window are warranted not to fade?—Roxbury Gazette.

Optical Evidence.

Game Warden—Look here! Don't you know that you can't shoot deer just now?

Proud Amateur Sportsman—Can't I? (pointing to a fine dead buck). Look at that and see whether I can't.—Boston Courier.

The Sunday School.

Warning to the Disciples.

GOLDEN TEXT—Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus.—Phil. 2:5. (Luke 22:24-37. Memory verses, 24-26.)

Carefully read Luke 22:1-65.

24 And there was also a strife among them, which of them should be accounted the greatest.

25 And he said unto them, The king of the Gentiles exercise lordship over them; and they that exercise authority upon them are called benefactors.

26 But ye shall not be so; but he that is greatest among you, let him be as the younger; and he that is chief, as he that doth serve.

27 For whether is greater, he that sitteth at meat, or he that serveth? is not he that sitteth at meat? but I am among you as he that serveth.

28 Ye are they which have continued with me in my temptations.

29 And I appoint unto a kingdom, as my Father hath appointed unto me;

30 That he may eat and drink at my table in my kingdom, and sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel.

31 And the Lord said, Simon, Simon, behold, Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat:

32 But I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not: and when thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren.

33 And he said unto him, Lord, I am ready to go with thee, both into prison and to death.

34 And he said, I tell thee, Peter, the cock shall not crow this day, before that thou shalt thrice deny that thou knowest me.

35 And he said unto them, When I sent you without purse, and scrip, and shoes, lacked ye anything? And they said, Nothing.

36 Then said he unto them, But now, he that hath a purse, let him take it, and likewise his scrip: and he that hath no sword, let him sell his garment and buy one.

37 For I say unto you, that this that is written must yet be accomplished in me, And he was reckoned among the transgressors: for the things concerning me have an end.

Illustrative Applications.

There arose—a contention among them, which of them is accounted to be greatest (v. 24). Not which of them could do the most, but which of them could have most credit. Not which of them could exceed in service, but which of them could exceed in rewards. That was the trouble with the apostles. Many of us would be like the apostles so far—wouldn't we? We could have that claim to "apostolic succession." But that is human nature. The apostles were human, and so are we. Human nature, however, is not in itself a complete outfit for true apostleship.

The kings of the Gentiles have lordship—But ye shall not be so (vs. 25, 26). That's rather discouraging. If we are not to have any share in what kings count their greatest glory, our uplift under the King of kings is not quite so attractive as we thought. Power and authority are a delight to men. It is pleasant to think of governing. A boy likes to command his fellows. A man is glad to be able to give orders, and have them obeyed. A woman wants to be in authority at least over her servants and other members of the household. There are always more candidates than there are offices. The more responsibility there is in a position, the readier the average person is to take it. But Jesus seems to say that this is the wrong idea for those who are nearest to him. "Ye shall not be so." Christianity makes some severe tests for those who would excel in it.

He that is the greater among you, let him become as the younger; and he that is chief, as he that doth serve. Service, not authority, is the proof of discipleship, and the measure of honor in the sight of the Master. Not what a man gets, but what he gives, shows his worth as a disciple; not what he has, but what he is. If he is readiest to obey and to serve, if he is on the watch for opportunities and privileges of doing for others, he is more like his master, and he best pleases him.

Simon, Simon, behold, Satan asked to have you, that he might sift you as wheat; but I made supplication for thee, that thy faith fail not (vs. 31, 32). "You," "thee." Satan wanted to have a chance at all the disciples, so that if any one of them was specially weak he could separate him as chaff from the wheat. Jesus saw that Peter was in danger, and he prayed for him all by himself. What a comfort to think of Jesus as having a personal interest in us, and actually praying for us and working in our behalf, as if we were the only or the chief object of his love and care! Yet that is the way with Jesus. He so loves us that we can rest on his power in our behalf, and defy Satan to harm us while the protecting arms of Jesus are about us.

Do thou, when once thou hast turned again, stablish thy brethren. Not, "when thou art converted," as the old version of our English Bible wrongly had it, but when "thou hast turned again." Conversion is man's duty and man's work. If a man is on the wrong track, he ought to turn about, and go in the right direction. And when he has turned himself, he ought to try to have others turn, or try to have others keep on in the right course if they are already right. This getting ourselves right, and helping others to get right or to keep right, furnishes work for every disciple.

He said unto him, Lord, with thee I am ready to go both to prison and to death. And he said, I tell thee, Peter, the cock shall not crow this day, until thou shalt thrice deny that thou knowest me" (vs. 33, 34). If, indeed, we were of those who would not fail in an emergency we should not be over-confident and boastful on that point in advance. Distrust of self is an element of safety. It is the man who is sure that he is in no danger who is most likely to be swept away by some unlooked-for peril. Let no man say of himself, "There is one sin which I could never commit," for the germs of the worst of crimes are in us all, and, if we are left to ourselves in the time of temptation and of opportunity, we may be in the very line where we count ourselves strong beyond the possibility of falling.

He said, ...When I sent you forth without purse, and wallet, and shoes, lacked ye anything? And they said, Nothing. And he said,..But now, he that hath a purse, let him take it, and likewise a wallet: and he that hath none, let him sell his cloke, and buy a sword (vs. 35, 36). There are times when we need make no preparation for our necessities, and there are times when preparation is our duty. When God calls us to act without the helps that we should desire, he will give us the ability to get along without them; but when he discloses to us helps that are for our use, we shall evidence faith in him by availing ourselves of those helps. Just as we are at present, we can trust God to use us in his service; but we have no right to neglect due preparation for the future. Faith in God is shown in wise investments, and in the purchase of medicines, quite as fully as in resting ourselves on his love when we are without money and with no medicine.—Clay Turnbull in S. S. Times.

Rheumatism and Tired Feeling.

Toledo, O., April 27, 1896.—I was troubled with rheumatism, and my friends advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and the result is that my rheumatism is entirely cured. We use Hood's Sarsaparilla in the house for various troubles, and my nephew also has been cured of rheumatism. Mrs. Edward J. Hicks, Box 170, Station "A."

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills.

His Revenge.

They had been telling fish stories, and the quiet, unobtrusive man looked weary.

The idler who spends his time in thinking up foolish questions broke the silence to inquire:

"I wonder what finally became of the whale that swallowed Jonah?"

"I don't know," replied the quiet man, "but I have an idea as to some of his movements."

"What is it?"

"I don't doubt that he hunted up a party of other whales and bored them nearly to death telling them how the largest man he ever caught wriggled loose and got away."—Washington Star.

Those Aspirants to Literary Fame.

"There goes a man who once had a flourishing business."

"What brought him to his present wretched condition?"

"Well, he once wrote a poem."

"I fail to see the cause in that."

"He sent that poem to a magazine."

"Well?"

"The magazine accepted it."—Washington Evening Times.

Practical.

"We try," explained the preceptress, "to give the girls a practical education, and to especially fit them to be wives. Yes. First class in tying a man's cravat, attention! Cooking? Oh, no, not since years ago."

Already the new century was dawning cold and gray.—Detroit Tribune.

Reminded Him.

Mother—Willie, you have been rubbing your hands on Uncle John's clothes again.

Uncle John—Yes. The dear little cherub reminds me of one of these accommodation tailor shops—"trousers greased while you wait."—Indianapolis Journal.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's advertisement on page 3 for men.

THE NEWEST TIRE.

IT ENABLES THE WHEELMAN TO RIDE OVER TACKS.

A Steel Device Which Protects the Inner Rubber Tire Absolutely From All Rough Objects.

To the mind of a bicycle enthusiast the most unpleasant incident of wheeling is the occasional walk home, through sand or mud, from some distant point on a country road, owing to the puncturing of one or both of the tires, says the New York Sun. Bicycle makers and bicycle riders always have maintained that when an unobjectionable non-puncturable tire

THE NEW TIRE.

should be invented wheeling would become the ideal form of locomotion.

There is reason to believe that a New York man has solved the problem of this ideal locomotion. That man is Harry C. Dean, who in speaking of his last experience of the kind said:

"It was one fearfully hot day last spring. I had started for a long ride from Astoria. When about fifteen miles from home my front wheel went down, the tire punctured clear through. There was nothing left for me to do but lug it home. The further I walked the hotter and madder I got. When I reached home I swore that I'd have a tire which couldn't be poked full of holes, and which, at the same time, should have all the resiliency of the regular tires. Then I went to work. The result is that I have rigged up what I know is a tire which cannot be punctured, and which, I believe, has even more resiliency than the plain rubber tires."

Mr. Dean showed his invention. As the illustration shows, it is a band of steel plates riveted together. The plates are of about the thickness of heavy manilla paper, and are made of the steel used in clock springs. They are three-quarters of an inch wide. Each plate is a segment of a circle. Near the edge of each plate, at each end, is a hole, slot shaped instead of circular and about one-eighth of an inch long. On the opposite side of the plate at each end, is a perfectly round hole. Overlapping the first plate, about half its width, is the second plate. The round holes of the second plate fit over the slots of the first and are riveted in the same manner. The succession of plates continues until there is a length equal to the circumference of the wheel.

The arrangement of holes and slots allows a play between the plates, so that the computed band of steel can be turned or twisted in any direction. In fact, it may be twisted so far as to assume the form of a spiral, and yet when the force holding it in that position is relaxed it will assume its original shape. The arrangement of slots and holes is meant to allow for expansion of the plates when the tire is inflated.

The first tire that Mr. Dean experimented with was a solid piece of steel of the same thickness and temper as the steel now used in the plates. It was inserted into a rubber tire and the tire was blown up. The steel stood the strain but a short time and then snapped. After this experience Mr. Dean thought of the slot and hole plan. Brass rivets are used instead of steel because brass and steel will not wear each other. It may be asked, will not the brass rivets break easily? Mr. Dean's answer to that question is that he subjected a tire to a strain of 500 pounds maintained for 24 hours, and it had no effect on the tire.

The new tire can be adjusted to a wheel of any size. It may be used in either a single or a double tube tire. The steel shield is placed between the two tubes; in that of a single tube tire, inside the

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

HOW ABOUT BUYING A BICYCLE?

Those readers who have perused our bicycle advertisement will remember that we contracted with the manufacturers for only 100 wheels, in order to try whether our subscribers would appreciate a low offer for a first class bicycle.

They have done so to a greater extent than we anticipated; for we recognize the natural reluctance to send so large a sum of money to buy an article on faith. Still, our readers know we have never swindled them when we have asked them to trust our word in a matter of this kind.

We are now on the last half of the 100 wheels contracted for and the prospects are that the number will soon be exhausted. We are unable to say whether we will be able to contract for more at that price. At all events we have not so far succeeded in securing an extension of the contract beyond the first 100 bicycles.

The Blade wheels have given such excellent satisfaction—not one single buyer having reported any dissatisfaction at his bargain—that we would have no hesitancy in contracting for 1,000 more wheels if we could do so. So those who want to make a certainty of getting one of the Blade bicycles at the present price will do well to order as speedily as possible—within a couple of weeks at least.

NAMES WANTED!

The Blade wants, as speedily as possible, the addresses of the secretaries of all the Republican clubs in the United States, whether local, county or district.

We ask anybody and everybody who knows the address of any secretary of any Republican Club, to send it to us at once on a postal card.

The object we have in getting these addresses is that we wish to communicate with these secretaries on an important matter relative to the Presidential campaign.

M'KINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture.

Order quickly, for the supply we have will soon be exhausted. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

LOCHREN GETS A PLUM.

The promotion of Judge Lochren from a transient position as Pension Commissioner, which would surely end with this administration, to a permanent place on the bench of the national judiciary, is a reward for his warfare on the old soldiers. He stood upon technicalities to such a degree that thousands of needy veterans were denied the relief to which they were entitled under the laws.

Lochren was a district judge in Minnesota when he was appointed to the pension office. He has always preferred a judicial position, and the resignation of Judge Nelson, of the United States district court made a vacancy which Cleveland hastened to fill by the appointment of Judge Lochren.

His successor as commissioner of pensions is Mr. Dominic Murphy, of Pennsylvania. He was chief clerk of the pension office during the first administration of President Cleveland. To him has been largely intrusted the details in the office and much of the executive management. He was first deputy before Judge Lochren was appointed, and was active in the reorganization of the office. It is not probable that his course will be one whit more liberal toward the veterans than was Lochren's; but fortunately his term of office will not be more than nine months, for the Republican President who will take his seat on March 4 next will see to it that an early change is made in this position.

NEWS SERVICE IN 1860.

At the St. Louis convention this year, there will be 200 telegraph operators in the great auditorium itself, to send the news of the proceedings to the country. It is expected that not less than 20,000,000 words will be sent out from St. Louis concerning convention proceedings. Of course nearly or quite all of this vast mass of matter will be composed of the news reports of the great press associations, and the dispatches of the special correspondents of the great daily newspapers of the country.

Compare the above with the news transmission facilities of the national Republican convention of 1860, which nominated Abraham Lincoln for the Presidency, and which was held in the historic Chicago wigwam. One lone telegraph operator sent out every word of the report of that convention; all the news printed by all the dailies then in the country was handled by that one man. No more striking comparison can be made to show the enormous growth of the daily press, and the vast strides made in methods of handling and transmitting news. What will the next thirty-six years show in the line of progress in this field?

The commercial tariff convention, to be held in Detroit on June 2, promises to be a much larger gathering than was hoped at first. The idea of dealing with the tariff as a business proposition, instead of making it the football of party politics, meets the warm approval of business men everywhere. Billions of dollars have been lost to the people of this country in the years of tariff agitation, without any recompense. There should be an end to this waste of time and of energy.

THE PROHIBITION PARTY.

By the time this issue of the Weekly Blade reaches all its readers, the national Prohibition convention will have met at Pittsburg and nominated its candidates. It is of course a mere form, as no one expects the candidates to be elected. The Prohibition party increases slowly in the total number of votes it casts, sometimes going backward and sometimes advancing; but the cold fact remains that it does not grow in proportion to the increase of the total vote of the country.

There are hundreds of thousands of voters who are earnestly desirous that the saloon shall be crushed and the drink evil be exterminated, but who know the plan of attempting to create a national party on that issue is futile. The fundamental error of the Prohibition party movement is in assuming that, if an admitted evil is to be corrected, the proper method is to create a new party. This is an unsound theory. Unfortunately, the masses of the American people do not understand the magnitude of the evil to be combated. It is a question of morals, not of politics. All decent citizens are agreed that the social evil should be kept under the ban of the law, and that lewd houses should be exterminated, if possible. If they were as united in opinion on the liquor traffic and the saloon, the latter would be legislated against without the organization of a special political party.

This being written as the Pittsburg convention is assembling, we can not state the outcome of the struggle between the "broad-gauge" and "straight" elements therein. The first desires a platform which will express itself on the tariff, currency, immigration and other political questions entering into this year's campaign. The second division want a platform which simply declares for the prohibition of the liquor traffic, and which ignores all other issues.

It matters little which faction is triumphant, for a great difficulty—and an insuperable one—will confront the Prohibition party in either case. If the broad-gauge men win, the platform will take some stand on the tariff. If it declares for low tariff, that act loses the party the votes of all protectionist Prohibitionists; if it declares for protection, it will lose the low tariff men. If it declares for free silver, it will lose every sound money voter; if it declares for sound money it will lose the free silverites.

But suppose the "straight" faction wins. The platform will then be silent on every question but that of Prohibition. There are thousands and tens of thousands of men who desire to emphasize their views on the tariff by voting or candidates pledged to their views, and they can not be persuaded to vote a ticket which ignores this issue. The same thing is true of the currency issue. Hence it will be seen that the vote of the party, in either case, will necessarily be confined to one-idea men, who ignore utterly the living issues which must be solved at the November election.

It all amounts to this—that the man who votes the Prohibition ticket simply throws his vote away. We most earnestly wish that the money which will be utterly wasted on the Prohibitionist campaign could be spent in the work of educating the masses of the people up to a realization of the evils of the liquor traffic, and the curse of the saloon, aside from politics. We regret the waste of effort, the loss of time, the throwing away of money in pursuing a dream. The people of the country must be educated up to the point when they will act on the liquor question, and then, without the intervention of a special political party, they will

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE ST. LOUIS MONEY PLANK.

There are some Western Republicans who still assume that there is doubt as to the nature of the platform utterance on the money question which the St. Louis convention will adopt. They affect to believe that it is an open question whether it will not declare in favor of free silver at 16 to 1. They certainly have not followed the action of the various state conventions, or they would see at once that the majority of the delegates are pledged, by the action of their state conventions, in favor of sound money, and against the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1.

The Republican party took its stand firmly against the fallacy of "fiat money," in the old greenback days. It has always stood for an honest currency, and there never was any reason to suppose that, when the question came up for final solution, as it has this year, that it would take any other stand on the free silver question. Every man acquainted with the history of money from the dawn of civilization, knows that the coin used as the standard of values derives its purchasing power from the market value of the metal contained therein; and consequently that the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 would mean a monometallic silver standard, and a dollar whose purchasing power would be about half that of our present dollar.

Such a proposition can never be adopted as the policy of the Republican party. The action of the various state conventions shows this. The New York World has prepared a statement of the action of the various state Republican conventions so far held. Thirty-five states have already held their conventions, and twenty-four of the thirty-five have declared unequivocally for sound money; eight have declared for free silver; and seven have contented themselves with reaffirming the money plank of the Minneapolis platform.

The views of the Republicans of the states and territories yet to hold conventions are known, and the following table gives the number of delegates in the national Republican convention attached to each of the phases of utterance noted above:

	States.	Delegates.
For sound money	26	586
For plank of 1892	9	190
For free silver	8	92
For free silver (Democratic)	2	12
No currency plank	2	24

Look over the figures, and it will be seen that free silver at 16 to 1 stands not the ghost of a show of adoption. Its strength is merely factional. The great states—the ones which must furnish the electoral votes to elect the next Republican President—are against free silver. The national convention will declare for sound money, and against the 16 to 1 fallacy. It will end the silver squabble, so far as the Republican party is concerned. And the triumph of that party at the polls will end it as a national issue, never to be revived.

A new insect pest is playing havoc with the wheat crop in Spain. It is said that the crop will be a total loss. Much suffering is in store for the poor, unless rain comes to save the wine and fruit crops. It is a wonder some enthusiast does not rise up to declare that the insect is sent by Heaven as a plague upon the Spaniards because of the injustice shown toward Cuba, and that it can only be removed by allowing the Cubans to go.

According to statistics prepared by the geological survey, the entire output of coal mines in the United States during the calendar year 1895 was 171,804,742 long tons, having a total value at the mines of $191,572,477. It would have been much larger had it not been for the Democratic party with its tariff-smashing proclivities.

The indications are that the Chicago convention will be bifurcated, one part yellow and the other white.

IT IS A CERTAINTY.

The last delegate to the Republican national convention has been chosen, and there is no longer any uncertainty—if any has existed for four weeks past—as to the nominee. McKinley is the man, beyond the shadow of the shade of doubt. There has never been the least uncertainty that he is the candidate demanded by an overwhelming majority of the American people. He is, in the widest sense, the national choice of his party. But certain machine politicians who have obtained power in the Republican party of their own states were opposed to him, and the contest has been, on their part, an effort to overcome the choice of the voters. It has failed utterly and entirely, and this faction's opposition to McKinley should now cease. Its continuance is merely an aid to the Democratic party, the common enemy.

The choice of McKinley by such an enormous preponderance of Republican sentiment does not mean antagonism to any of the other prominent gentlemen named in connection with the nomination. Any one of them would make a good President. The rank and file of the Republican party does not like them less. It is simply that McKinley is preferred for first place to any and all of them.

The reason for this is simple. He is the embodiment of the dominant issue in politics—a return to the protective principle. The voters who cast their ballots for Cleveland and the Democratic party in 1892 have found themselves deceived and betrayed. In place of increased prosperity, the Democratic low-tariff policy has brought business depression, injured industry, produced lower wages and hard times. Looking back, they now see that 1891 and 1892 were the best years, all things considered, that we have had for a generation. They are fixed in their resolve to return to the economic policy which then prevailed, for they know, by the test of bitter experience, what the opposite policy means.

It is natural, with this determination to rebuke the Democratic party for its betrayal of them, and to vote for a return to full protection, that they should rally around the standard of the man who was the central figure in the passage of the tariff act of 1890. That man is William McKinley. He is the personification of the protective system. This alone would make him the logical candidate this year. But he is known as a safe, conservative leader. The nation knows his ability as a statesman. His record is honorable in every way, from his career in the army as a youth, down to the present time. He is a man of the people, born of them, and in full sympathy with them. He has no better friends than the farmers and workingmen. His is a name to conjure with among them.

So far the preliminary campaign has been the most remarkable one in our recent history. The only one at all comparable to it is that of Grant in 1868. The nomination is a certainty. His election is equally sure. And with it the nation will enter on an era of renewed prosperity, to be permanent until the Democratic party finds another specious issue on which to befool the people into granting it power once more, only to betray them again.

REED GIVES IT UP.

Speaker Reed has quietly abandoned further effort to obtain the Republican Presidential nomination. Mr. Manley has gone back to Maine to attend to his neglected private business; Representative Aldrich, of Chicago, is giving his attention once more to the daily business before the House of Representatives. They admit that the popular tide in favor of McKinley is too strong for them to stem.

Mr. Reed will not talk for publication, but his close personal friends freely admit that he has abandoned all hope of being the Presidential nominee at St. Louis. The Speaker is a good fighter, and also a sensible man; he was willing to fight as long as there was a chance to win, but he does not believe in senselessly carying on a bluff campaign, only to be compelled to yield in the last ditch. He probably will not formally and publicly relinquish his candidacy, but he is as completely out of the race as though he made public announcement of the fact.

The admitted effect of Reed's tacit withdrawal will be that not less than fifty New England delegates will swing into the McKinley column at St. Louis. This merely adds to the certainty of McKinley's nomination on the first ballot.

Will Reed now consent to take the nomination for the Vice Presidency? No man in our history has ever refused it. And it is certain the Republican masses are as overwhelmingly in favor of Reed for this position as they are for McKinley for first place. Reed became a national character because of his magnificent success in presiding over the House when it had but a narrow Republican majority, with an insolent, turbulent and aggressive Democratic minority. The people would like to see Reed in a similar position over the Senate, to hold fanatics like Tillman in check, and to cut the red-tape bonds which envelop the procedure of the upper house as completely as an Egyptian mummy is enswathed in cere-cloths.

McKinley and Reed! Ohio and Maine! And a Republican team not to be matched in the nation!

THAT RESTRICTION BILL.

The outcome of the two days' debate in the House of Representatives on the matter of a restriction of wholesale immigration was the passage of a bill applying an educational test to immigrants. As it passed by a vote of 195 to 26, it will be seen that party lines were obliterated, and members of all politics were united in the effort to restrict undesirable immigration.

The bill excludes all male persons between 16 and 60 "who cannot both read and write the English language or some other language." This provision is expected to be applied at the port from whence intending immigrants sail, by the steamship companies themselves; for they will have to carry back all who are refused admission here if they bring them over, and this being very unprofitable business, it is expected they will be careful to accept no immigrant passengers whose ability to read and write is not ascertained beforehand. There is one exemption. The illiterate parents of foreigners already settled here are not to be subject to its provisions.

Another restriction is intended to apply to Canada. It has long been the custom, especially in that part of Canada adjacent to New England, for Canadians to make yearly trips across the border to work temporarily—largely at farm employment—without any intention of settling here and obtaining citizenship. The bill puts a stop to this practice.

The measure cannot be judged until it has successfully passed the test of experience. The evils of wholesale immigration are admitted by all. How to cure them has been the problem. This bill expresses the careful judgment of the House of Representatives. One of the strongest arguments in its favor was that there are fully a quarter of a million of foreign born men in this country, who have arrived within the past ten years, absolutely illiterate, and who would have been kept out had this restriction been in operation.

The favorite sons are now going into the prodigal son business.

MR. QUAY'S PILGRIMAGE.

Hon. Matthew Stanley Quay's much heralded visit to Major McKinley at Canton has been paid, and there is a distinct note of disappointment in the narration of the event by a number of newspapers, because Mr. Quay refused to talk after it was over. Some of the Democratic brethren seem inclined to rush to the conclusion that Mr. Quay went away a disappointed individual. We can see no warrant for such a conclusion, however.

Imprimis, supposing for the sake of argument that an understanding of some nature was reached, does any person suppose that Mr. Quay would rush instantly into print with the details thereof? The question answers itself at once in the mind of any man who has ever had the slightest political experience.

Mr. Quay imparted but one item of information to the newsgatherers who waylaid him on his return to Beaver. It is that he is still a Presidential candidate, "and will be voted for in the St. Louis convention." On this slender foundation is built an airy and toplofftical fabric of conjecture that the conference was unproductive of result and that Mr. Quay goes back to rejoin Mr. Platt in his futile efforts to defeat Major McKinley.

The Blade takes pleasure in calling the attention of the public to the following reasonable interpretation of Mr. Quay's remark, with the assurance that developments will prove its accuracy:

Mr. Quay is the formal candidate of his state for the Presidential nomination. He is the leader of the Republicans of Pennsylvania, and would be foolish to suddenly and publicly relinquish the honor his party has done him by its endorsement, without receiving a complimentary vote in the national convention.

Mr. Quay realizes quite as fully as any one can, that Major McKinley is sure of the nomination, without a single vote from the Pennsylvania delegation. There is no reason, then, no matter how cordial may be his feeling toward McKinley, why he should not accept the honor of a complimentary vote. Should a second ballot prove necessary to make the nomination Pennsylvania's votes would then be marshaled for the people's candidate.

Mr. Quay might be a strong candidate for second place in certain contingencies. There is a possibility amounting to a strong probability that this topic received attention during the Canton conference.

Mr. Quay would not be wise to lay the foundations of a quarrel with the probable head of the next national administration. He would not relish the creation of an "administration faction" in Pennsylvania, antagonistic to himself. There is already a strong faction opposed to him in that state, and were it to have the recognition and aid of the national administration, Mr. Quay's enforced retirement from politics would follow very speedily.

Hence the idle gossip to the contrary may be safely set down as without foundation in fact, as it has none in reason and political common sense.

MR. PLATT'S TROUBLE.

The cartoon on the first page of this paper is an allegorical illustration of the painful situation in which Mr. Platt, of New York, finds himself at present. It is that gentleman's darling ambition to possess political power. He has long cherished the desire to be Secretary of the Treasury. Political gossip has it that somebody promised it to him in 1888 in return for the support of the New York delegation for Mr. Harrison; but that the latter repudiated the promise, on the ground that no one had his authority for making such a promise.

But that as it may. Mr. Platt developed an intense antagonism to Mr. Harrison's renomination at Minneapolis in 1892. He labored like a second Hercules to prevent it, but failed. His plan there was to get enough "favorite sons" in the field to prevent Harrison's nomination on the first ballot. In this case, he expected that enough delegates would break away from Harrison, after giving him a complimentary vote, to render his defeat possible.

It argues lack of resources on Mr. Platt's part that, though this "favorite son" plan failed then, he resorted to it again this year to defeat McKinley. The "favorite son" racket has been played for all it is worth, but Mr. Platt's kick at the Napoleonic chapeau has revealed the painful fact that it covered a very hard brick, in the form of 592 delegates for McKinley—over a hundred more than a majority of the convention. The artist has been very happy in depicting an expression of mingled pain, mortification and impotent rage on the mobile features of Mr. Platt.

The New York boss would better subside. It is a good thing to know when one is defeated, and a wise thing to quit then and there.

TWO NEW BISHOPS.

The two men elected bishops of the Methodist church on May 19, are worthy of the honor. For many years they have held prominent positions in the ranks of Methodism, and have been so thoroughly tested that the church will know what to expect of them in the highest office in the gift of this great and progressive religious body.

The two new bishops were born in Ohio—an instance which proves that religious, as well as political and educational leaders, can be found here in sufficient quantity to supply the whole country. Athens, the seat of learning, can claim the nativity of both; for there Earl Cranston was born, four years after Charles C. McCabe first saw the light of day.

Methodism and the world in general knows "Chaplain" McCabe. His name is a household word, and he has, perhaps, as wide an acquaintance in Methodist circles, and as clear a conception of the needs of the church, as any man in this country. Before the war, Bishop McCabe was a minister in the Ohio conference. During the war he served as chaplain of the 122d Ohio, was wounded and captured at the battle of Winchester, and was a captive in Libby prison for more than four months. After the war his church work was renewed. For years, as missionary secretary, his war-cry was "A million for missions," and through his energy and oratory that cry was made an established fact. Chaplain McCabe has well earned the bishop's laurels.

Bishop Cranston is not so well known to the rank and file of the church, nor to those outside of it. Like Bishop McCabe, Bishop Cranston was a fighting preacher, and rose to the rank of captain in the 60th Ohio. He is an honored member of the Loyal Legion. For fourteen years he has been connected with the Methodist Book Concern in Cincinnati.

While a broad judgment and an intimate knowledge of the affairs of the church, are necessary to execute well the duties of bishop, it is also necessary that the man holding this position should be an orator. This requisite is possessed by both men just elected. These men are well fitted for the active work which has been relinquished by Bishops Bowman and Foster.

It is said that the silver men in Congress will take a position against adjournment until after the conventions announce their financial policies. We do not know but it would be good policy to let them do this. When they find that free silver at 16 to 1 is but a small minority, they may be more amenable to reason than at present.

EFFECTS OF RECIPROCITY.

Some interesting facts come to the surface in a document published by the Bureau of Statistics, in relation to the trade of this and other parts of the world with the South American countries during the reciprocity period. The Bureau of Statistics is, of course, a part of the Democratic machine in charge of all the departments, which President Cleveland, by his recent civil service order, expects to continue in charge of the service indefinitely. It has just published a table in which it shows that the gain in our trade with other countries of America, with which we had reciprocity treaties under the McKinley law, was but 22 per cent from 1890 to 1894.

Curiously, however, in the very same document, but under an entirely different head, it gives the exports from European countries to these same South American nations during a period of years. An examination of these figures shows that, in nearly every case, Europe lost trade with the countries with which we had reciprocity treaties during the very years in which we were gaining trade there.

For instance, Germany's exports to the Spanish West Indies fell off 30 per cent from 1890 to 1894; that of Great Britain 30 per cent; that of France, 60 per cent; that of Belgium, 60 per cent, and that of Spain 27 per cent.

The exports of Great Britain to the British West Indies fell off 20 per cent, and those of Hayti and San Domingo 35 per cent. The exports of Germany to the Central American states from 1890 to 1894 fell off 25 per cent, and those of France to Guatemala, fell 65 per cent in the same period. There was also a reduction in the exports of Germany to Hayti and San Domingo, and in those of Spain to Porto Rico as well as to Cuba.

In short, in almost every case, the exports of the European countries to those with which we had reciprocity treaties fell off from 20 to 60 per cent, while we were gaining steadily until the repeal of the McKinley law and the termination of the reciprocity treaties. In the very years in which we were gaining 22 per cent, the European countries, which had held the trade of that section of the world so long, were losing from 20 to 60 per cent.

All of which emphasizes the demand of the Republicans for a return to protection and reciprocity, and an abandonment of the present mongrel, industry-depressing and deficit-producing Democratic tariff system.

LIKES THE BLADE BICYCLE.

The following letter, from a gentleman who recently purchased a Blade bicycle of us, is of interest to those who are considering the purchase of a wheel. Read what Mr. Garner says:

Bowen, Ill., May 22, 1896.

Publishers Blade: I have received the wheel all right and am highly delighted with it. I believe it to be in all respects equal to a $100 wheel, and would not $50 for it, even though I could get another soon.

My father has been a reader of The Blade for a number of years, and knows that it has been offering many useful things at about half price ever since he has been taking it. The agent said that the wheel is an excellent one, and made by a good firm. Hoping others may be induced by the good qualities of my wheel to subscribe for The Blade and wheel, I am, most truly,

ORVILLE GARNER.

A "PREFERENCE" DECISION.

Many of the states have laws which give to veterans of the civil war the preference in certain appointive positions; and, of those which have civil service laws, some exempt the veterans from the examinations. Massachusetts has such a law, passed in 1895. The validity of the law was attacked in the courts, and the state supreme court has just rendered a decision which declares it unconstitutional. The full bench of the court joined in this, without dissent.

The decision declares that public offices are not for "the profit, honor, or private interest of any one man, family, or class of men," and that "it is inconsistent with the nature of our government that the appointing power should be compelled by legislation to appoint to certain public offices persons of a certain class in preference to all others." The decision carefully distinguishes between the preference given by such a law, and the payment of pensions. The latter are because of services rendered to the country, and therefore proper; but the court holds that it is not within the constitutional powers of the legislature to give to veterans "particular and exclusive privileges distinct from those of the community in obtaining public office."

This decision is on such broad grounds that it may be made the basis of suits to overthrow such laws in other states. We doubt much if any self-respecting old soldier cares very much for such laws. The grizzled old heroes are willing to take their chances with the remainder of their fellow-citizens. They fought to put down a rebellion by men who believed in favored classes, and who constituted an aristocracy, built on slave labor. The men who put down the slave barons do not care to be made a class with privileges not enjoyed by the remainder of the community.

SHEEP AND WOOL.

The figures of the treasury department regarding the sheep industry form an eloquent indictment of the Wilson tariff law, with its free wool provisions. From the reports of that department we find that in the year 1892 there were in this country 47,273,553 sheep, valued then at $125,909,164. In 1896, Jan. 1, there were 38,298,781 sheep, valued at $65,167,735. The number of sheep has decreased about 9,000,000 in the past three years.

The figures as to the price of sheep are quite as significant. The value per head in 1896 is placed by the treasury department at $1.70 and in 1893 at $2.60 per head. This fall in the value of this important farm animal is directly due to the Wilson bill. When wool grows cheap, sheep fall in value correspondingly. The farmers of the United States will have the opportunity next November to express their opinion of the Democratic party for the enactment of the Wilson law; and we are quite certain that it will be a decidedly adverse one.

The Illinois Humane society proposes to prohibit by law the carrying of little children by bicycle riders, on the ground that it is injurious to the nerves of the little ones. We doubt the wisdom of their course, and the soundness of its alleged reason. Riding on a wheel can not injure the nerves more than the swaying motion of a cradle, or the jolt of a baby carriage; and the fresh air of itself is a health-giving agent of the highest usefulness to poor little tots cooped in city homes.

No man who bears the given name of Claude can hope to be President.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

The Republicans have held the last of their 50 state and territorial conventions to elect delegates to St. Louis, and now the Democrats are engaged in selecting men to go to the Chicago gathering. New Hampshire Democrats unanimously decided that gold is the only safe monetary standard. South Dakota also arrayed itself among the yellow metal men, but not until after a hot fight between the silver and administration or gold wings. The latter won by a plurality of 57.

It was in Iowa where silver scored. The The convention selected four delegates-at-large and adopted the strongest free silver platform yet framed. Ex-Gov. Horace Boies was named chairman of the delegation. The convention also named him for President, and instructed the delegates to support him to the very end at Chicago. Of the district delegates, 18 are silver and 4 are gold men. The delegation is virtually a solid silver one, for the delegates are bound by unit rule on all questions of platform and candidates.

Senator Tillman and the South Carolina delegates also held a convention. The latter made his promised bitter attack on the President, and named himself as the head of the delegation to Chicago, where he says he will bolt unless a silver platform is adopted.

Wyoming Democrats adopted a single silver plank as their platform, elected delegates and adjourned.

Gen. Weyler has found a way to punish Americans for sympathizing with the Cubans. He is going to make trouble for the smokers, and has accordingly issued a proclamation forbidding the export of tobacco from the island. United States cigar manufacturers are the greatest customers of the Cuban planters, and Weyler designs to strike a blow at them, since it is from the Cuban cigarmakers in the United States and elsewhere that the Cuban insurgents draw most of their funds for the prosecution of the war. Large tobacco importers say the American dealers have enough Cuban tobacco on hand to last for some months, but the effect of Gen. Weyler's order will be to advance the price of cigars to the retailer, if not to the consumer.

Both houses of Congress have approved the conference report on the river and harbor bill, with the exception of one item of some three millions, which has been held up, owing to a hitch between the House and Senate over some of the details. This is the California harbor clause. The people of California want the money expended on one harbor, and Collis P. Huntington believes it would greatly benefit him to have it used in improving a port where he has extensive interests. As Mr. Huntington is a politico' issue in California, he has encountered considerable opposition from the Pacific coast statesmen temporarily located at Washington. Aided by Senator Frye, of Maine, a large lobby, and, according to the Californians, a liberal use of "influence," he triumphed in the Senate. But the representatives of the House insist upon amending Mr. Huntington's little scheme, and here is where the trouble comes. The Senate provided that a commission appointed by the President should decide where the work should be done. The House committee is determined that the names of the commissioners should be included in the bill.

The bill carries appropriations of over $70,000,000, and the statement is made that Mr. Cleveland not only intends to veto it, but he has already written a veto, in which he will make some comments upon the extravagance of Congress in the face of a depleted treasury.

The Senate has been the storm-center of financial and tariff debates. Mr. Gorman was the first to relieve the monotony of appropriation bill debates by presenting an amendment authorizing the issuance of $100,000,000 of negotiable certificates with which to meet the large expenditures authorized by the fortifications bill. He knew his amendment would never pass, but it afforded him a text for a speech. Several other senators also spoke. Afterwards the amendment was tabled.

Next came a financial debate. The Butler bill prohibiting the issuance of interest bearing bonds was brought to the fore. Mr. Hill resorted to obstruction tactics and made a savage attack upon the measure and its advocates. The bill practically meant repudiation, he said, for it would prohibit the issuance of bonds with which it provides for the redemption of the government's obligations. It was a self-confessed, crazy Populist scheme. Mr. Sherman thought so, too, and so did Mr. Gray, of Delaware. Both said it would be a shame if Congress should adjourn without providing any measure of relief for the Treasury, and Mr. Sherman declared it would be the duty of the President to summon Congress in special session immediately.

Some of the Democratic senators urged the Republicans to drop their partisanship and agree upon a just and equitable tariff bill. Mr. Sherman demanded that the Dingley bill, which made a horizontal increase of 15 per cent of 15 per cent in Wilson bill duties, be passed, but, of course, as the Senate has not a Republican majority, this can not be done.

Senator Morgan, the warlike man from Alabama, who has presented a resolution directing the President to recognize the Cubans, has met with a rebuff. At his instance, the Senate called on the President for certain information relative to affairs in Cuba. The President has declined to comply with the request, on the grounds holding that it is inexpedient to make public this information at the present time.

The coronation of the Czar on Tuesday has been the most notable event in the Old World. For the past week the old capital of Russia has witnessed scenes of the most barbaric splendor. Envoys from nearly every country in the world have arrived to participate in the festivities and nearly every ruler has a personal representative present—Gen. A. D. McCook represents President Cleveland. Owing to the fear that the nihilists might attempt to disturb the exercises by letting off a few dynamite bombs, none of the heirs apparent from the courts of Europe will be present, the sovereigns being represented by some second class royalty, whose taking off would not disturb the succession. The Prince of Wales will not be present, his place being taken by his brother, the Duke of Connaught, who will represent his mother, Queen Victoria.

Although the Milwaukee street car men lost their fight, the company running cars regularly, with new men, the trouble is not yet over. Finding they could not bring the company to terms, the strikers enlisted other labor societies in their behalf and a boycott was declared on the company and all firms and persons who patronized the cars or permitted their employes to do so. The result has been a complete paralysis of business, extending to all departments of trade. Committees of business men have labored with the strikers and with the company, but all efforts to put an end to the warfare on trade has been unavailing.

The Methodist general conference has experienced a period of great excitement. Church politics have absorbed the attention of the good delegates to the exclusion of almost every other matter, although there was a little breeze when the proposition to eliminate that section of the discipline referring to amusements was broached. After sixteen ballots, during which period the convention labored under great excitement, two bishops were elected to succeed Bishops Bowman and Foster. The new bishops are "Chaplain" C. C. McCabe and Rev. Dr. Earl Cranston, of Cincinnati. Singular to say, both were born in the same town, Athens, Ohio. The contest was prolonged for a week and it was not until a large minority had endeavored to postpone the election indefinitely that the electioneering was brought to an end. After this came more elections—book agents, secretaries, etc.

The 108th annual meeting of the Presbyterian church—the general assembly—is in session at Saratoga. There no "heretics" like Dr. Briggs and Henry Preserved Smith are to be investigated, but the assembly is not likely to lack interesting and exciting features.

The assembly seems determined to secure greater control of the theological seminaries—particularly in the matter of the selection of faculties and handling the purse strings, but the seminaries generally object to any closer relations. Union seminary was placed under the ban because it retained Dr. C. A. Briggs as a member of the faculty, after the assembly had gravely declared that his teachings were not in accord with tenents of the church. The New York Presbytery was solemnly warned not to receive nor license students of Union. The Presbytery has replied that it will do as it sees fit in the matter, and Union students are likely to receive licenses as those of any other seminary. Other presbyteries are receiving Union students whenever they apply. The action of the New York Presbytery is not unlikely to provoke a warm debate, since it is said that Dr. Briggs, the cause of all the trouble, is to take an extended vacation, and during his absence Prof. Preserved Smith, suspended by the general assembly because he would not recant his teachings while professor at Lane seminary, is likely to fill his chair.

CASH PREMIUMS

TO CAMPAIGN CLUB RAISERS IN JUNE, JULY AND AUGUST.

Ten Cash Prizes for the Ten Highest Lists. Sent Us in Each of Those Months.

The Presidential campaign is to be one of absorbing interest. Everybody will want to watch its progress; and The Blade will give all the facts and the arguments week by week. Every Republican—and every intelligent Democrat—will desire to read it.

We are going to make the price of the Weekly Blade, to three months' campaign subscribers, less than the actual cost of paper and postage, so as to circulate at least a quarter of a million copies. We ask our friends at every postoffice to aid us in securing a three months' subscription from every person in their neighborhood.

We will send our confidential campaign terms on application to any one who will try to get up a club. We want everybody who can send us from 10 to 200 names at a remarkably low price to write for our campaign terms, and for sample copies of the Weekly Blade, which will be sent free.

The campaign price of three months is put so low that we do not like to publish it in this article; but incidentally we will say that a single three-months' subscription will not be more than 10 cents, and to clubs even cheaper. Besides we propose to offer

TEN CASH PREMIUMS

to the ten persons who send us the ten largest clubs of three months' subscribers during June; the same offer to be duplicated for July and also for August.

At the phenomenally low rate we make any energetic person may secure several hundred three months' subscribers. Try one club, and see how easily names are secured; after which send additional clubs as rapidly as possible, numbering the names sent consecutively down to the last name you send us on the last day of the month; and those who send ten or a dozen nice clubs during the month will be almost certain to take one of our cash premiums.

Here is the

PREMIUM OFFER:

1.—The person sending us the largest number of 3-months' subscriptions during June will receive from us, by mail, immediately after July 1, a New York draft for $25—provided the number of names sent exceeds 250.

2.—The person sending us the next largest number of subscribers during June will receive a New York draft for $20—provided the number of names sent exceeds 200.

3.—The person sending the next largest club will receive a New York draft for $15.

4.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $10.

5.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $8.

6.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $7.

7.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $6.

8.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $4.

9.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $3.

10.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $2.

This list of premiums will be duplicated for 3-months' subscriptions sent us during July, on exactly the same terms as stated above for June.

These list will also be duplicated for 3-months' subscriptions sent during August, on exactly the same terms as stated for June.

Therefore, every club-raiser and agent will have an opportunity to try for one of these cash premiums for each of the summer months. Try just one club, and see how easy it is to obtain subscribers during the excitement of the Presidential campaign, at the very low price we have offered. After you get interested in the work, you will find you can send us several hundred names, using only your leisure time.

Again we say—write to us for our 3-months' campaign terms, and for free sample copies of The Weekly Blade.

Address all letters, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

STATE NICKNAMES.

North Carolinians are "Tuckoes," from an Indian word meaning bread; and "Tarheels," from a leading industry.

Rhode Island over 100 years ago was called "Little Rhody," an allusion to the diminutive size of this Commonwealth.

West Virginia, in allusion to its mountainous territory, has been not inaptly denominated "The Switzerland of America."

Texas has been aptly denominated the "Lone Star State," from the appearance of a single star in the arms of that Commonwealth.

Colorado has always been called the "Centennial State," from the fact of its admission into the United States in the centennial year of our national history.

Mississippi has been called the "Bayou State," from the long stretches of almost stagnant water, back water of the Mississippi river, found within the limits of the state.

Tennesseans are "Butternuts," from the color of the clothing worn by the Tennessee volunteers during the civil war. They have also been called "Whelps" and "Mudwads."

Ohio was early called the "Buckeye State," the name being derived from the presence of great forests of buckeye trees when the country was first invaded by the whites.

California has been named the "Golden State," from the mines of precious metal discovered in 1848, which have since proved a source of enormous riches to that Commonwealth.

Georgia enjoys the complimentary sobriquet of the "Empire State of the South," from the fact of its natural wealth and superior advantages in industrial and manufacturing lines.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HOW SOME COLORS ARE MADE.

Carmine, crimson, scarlet and carmine and purple lakes are made from the cochineal insect.

Sepia is obtained from the cuttle fish, and is an inky fluid discharged by the fish when attacked to hide its whereabouts.

Indian yellow comes from the camel.

Turkey red is made from the madder plant of Hindostan.

Ivory black and bone black are obtained from ivory chippings.

The lovely color known as Prussian blue is manufactured by fusing horses' hoofs and other refuse animal matter with impure carbonate of potassium. And this process is one of the many valuable accidental discoveries.

Blue black comes from the charcoal of vine and lamp black being in reality the soot of various resinous substances.

It is to the sap of a Siamese tree that we owe gamboge.

Raw sienna is a natural earth found in the neighborhood of a place of the name in Italy. Raw umber is also a natural earth which takes its name from the place where it is found.

The manufacture of India silk is a jealously and successfully guarded secret of the Chinese, who make it from burned camphor.

Chinese white is zinc; Chinese scarlet is iodide of mercury, and native vermillion is made from quicksilver or

Publishers' Column.

$1.50 FOR $2.00.

The Weekly Blade one year and Rand, McNally's New General Atlas of the World (publisher's price $3.50), with marginal index, for only $2.00. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Waterloo.
Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
Die Hermann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Fontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

GENUINE ETCHINGS.

In order to give variety and to please those who want something different from battle pictures, we have arranged for a supply of Artistic Engravings, printed on etching paper of two sizes, 14x28 inches and 16x20 inches. These pictures are the same that formerly retailed for five dollars and upwards, and now retail at $1 to $1.50 in the book stores. We offer them postpaid by mail on exactly the same terms as the Battle Pictures announced above. Order by title of picture as named below:

Our line of the 14x28-inch Etchings consists of the following subjects:

Short Cut to the Village.
Old Home on the Inlet.
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At Ebb-Tide.
The Lighthouse.
Eventide.
Fisherman's Cottage.
Nightfall.
Spring.
The Old Wreck.
Bridge Road.
Winter.
By the Silvery Stream.
Lowlands by the Sea.
The Old Mill.
Steam Yacht "Vamoose."
Off on a Cruise (American House Boat).
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A Good Shot.
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The 16x20-inch line of Etchings comprises the following subjects.

Defender.
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Heine Monument.
Paderewski.
Autumn Leaves.
Forest in Winter.
Studies in the Woods.
Wayside Inn.
Mill Road.
After Sundown.
Fisherman's Retreat.
Meadow Path.
Becalmed.
January.
Meadow Stream.
Ocean View.
December.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—After May 1 and until further notice we will sell outright to Blade subscribers, at 50 cents each, either the Battle Pictures or the Etchings.

MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Five Volumes, Paper Cover, Containing Over 2,200 Pages.

We offer this cheap edition of the most renowned of all historical works at a price that should place a set in the hands of every Blade reader. We will send a set, postpaid by mail, to every person who will remit us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for this work as a premium; or, we will mail the five volumes without The Blade, on receipt of 80 cents. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving instructive, practical, exhaustive and interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

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Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

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NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 85
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
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These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

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When sending complaints regarding non-receipt of patterns, be sure to give
The date of your order,
The number of the pattern,
The measurements.

Owing to the carelessness of our subscribers, we now have on hand several unfilled pattern orders. We are unable to fill these orders for the following reasons: No postoffice address; number of pattern not given; no measurements given. We have mailed a card to as many as possible, asking for the desired information. These errors in sending orders cause a great deal of delay and extra work.

We now ask every one who has sent us an order for a pattern which they have not yet received (allowing, of course, a reasonable length of time to have passed) to send us at once a duplicate order, giving date of first order, number of pattern and measurement.

NO. 6749—GIRL'S LONG COAT.

Ecru-colored satin-faced cloth is used for this stylish coat, the handsome broad collar, in nautical style, and deep pointed cuffs, being made of leaf green satin covered with finely wrought batiste all over embroidery. Bands of golden brown velvet form a finishing to the batiste edging that finishes both collar and cuffs on the free edges. The fronts are closed with delicately carved rose pearl buttons, a bow of shaded satin ribbon in brown and green being stylishly placed at the neck, with ends falling over the fronts. The loose fitting fronts

No. 6749—GIRL'S LONG COAT.

join the backs in shoulder and under-arm seams. The back is arranged in two single box plaits at the center and joined to a shallow square yoke, which is concealed by the broad collar. A rolling collar of velvet finishes the neck. The giot sleeves are stylishly full and drop from gathers at the top, pointed cuffs completing the wrists. Dressy coats in this style are made from Bengaline, poplin, Sicilian, velvet, whipcord, fancy and plain coatings, with cuffs and collar of velvet, satin or other contrasting material. This is an excellent model for summer coats of grass linen and pique, that may be combined with exquisite embroideries onw fashionable, and laundered when soiled.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this coat for a child eight years of age is 2⅝ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6749 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for girls of six, eight and ten years of age.

NO. 6741—CHILD'S GUIMPE DRESS.

Dotted Swiss made this very simple and pretty dress, frills of the fine lawn, embroidery, headed by insertion, forming the attractive trimming. A wide hem headed by three tucks fashionably finished the straight lower square yoke that is shaped in round, low outline at the neck. The yoke is entirely concealed by the bertha-like lapels, that are edged with frills of embroidery and meet over the shoulders.

No. 6741—CHILD'S GUIMPE DRESS.

The short sleeves are arranged over fitted linings that reach to the elbow, deep frills of embroidery falling below, headed with bands of insertion. All soft, sheer fabrics will develop daintily by the mode, which offers pretty suggestions for dresses of silk, woolen or cotton fabrics.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this dress for a child six years of age is 2¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6741 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for children of two, four, six, eight and ten years of age.

NO. 6773—MISS'S OUTING JACKET.

One of the newest fancies in spring suits is here delineated. The smart summer jacket or blazer is of mode broadcloth, the lapels and collar being faced with brown and mode checked suiting to match the skirt. The fronts are worn open, but may be closed at the bust if so desired. They are deeply faced and reversed to form lapels that meet the rolling collar in notches. The back is closely fitted with side back and under arm gores,

No. 6773—MISS'S OUTING JACKET.

extensions below the waist line being laid in plaits to form the fashionable fullness. Gigot sleeves shaped by single seams are of stylish width at the top, the fullness being disposed in backward and forward turning side plaits that form single box plaits at the shoulder seams. The blazer can be stylishly made of one material, or silk can be used for facing, in place of the checked goods here shown. Pockets can be inserted in the fronts, if desired; but on the newest blazers outside pockets are omitted and inside breast pockets only being made in the lining.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this blazer for a miss fourteen years of age is 2½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6773 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

NO. 6759—CHILD'S COAT.

Brown satin-faced cloth made this stylish little coat, the fancy collar being of cerne ilque, edged with batiste embroidery. Single box plaits are laid in each front and back, that joins in a center seam, the center seam in front being applied to the right edge and concealing the closing. Shoulder and under-arm seams join the close-fitting fronts and back, the neck being completed with a rolling collar that flares apart in points at the back. The broad fancy collar imparts a distinctive air to the dressy coat; it can be included in the seam with the rolling collar, or finished separately, as preferred. Full bishop sleeves are gathered at the upper and lower edges, and completed by round cuffs, that turn back from the wrists. Plain and fancy coatings, whipcord, cheviot, tweed, camel's hair, serge, covert and faced cloth, all make up stylishly by this pattern, with collars and cuffs of velvet or Bengaline. Fancy buttons can be displayed on the center plait. Pique or grass linen coats are stylish made in this way, with collar

No. 6759—CHILD'S COAT.

and cuffs of batiste or white embroidery.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this coat for a child six years of age is 3½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6759, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for children of two, four, six and eight years of age.

NO. 6761—LADY'S SHIRT WAIST, WITH BLOUSE FRONT.

Fancy striped batiste made this rather dressy shirt waist, the cuffs, collar and front plait being of fine white linen; a narrow belt of white suede encircles the waist. Fitted linings are provided in the pattern, which can be omitted if not desired. The full fronts are gathered at the shoulders, neck and lower edges and droop in French pouch or blouse style over the belt. The back is gathered at the neck and waist line, where the fullness is massed in center. The lower edge extends to basque length and is worn under the dress skirt. A turn-down collar mounted on a high band finishes the neck, which can be made permanent or removable at pleasure, a fitted neck band being provided in the pattern, to which the collar is buttoned when made separately. The bishop sleeves are fashionably full, being disposed in gathers at the upper and lower edges. Slashed openings at the back are finished with laps and the turn-back cuffs in two sections can be made permanent or removable, as desired. This style of shirt waist is particularly adapted to the plain and fancy batistes now the vogue,

No. 6761—LADY'S SHIRT WAIST WITH BLOUSE FRONT.

lawn, dimity, organdie and soft wash silks developing stylish waists by the mode.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this shirt waist for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 3½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6761 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure.

NO. 6731—LADY'S TEA GOWN.

Soft striped Persian silk is here stylishly united with sheer linen batiste, over yellow silk, and decorated with fine batiste all-over embroidery and insertion to match. The handsome gown, although elaborate in effect, is so simple in detail that the most inexperienced will find no difficulty in realizing a gown just like the picture, and perfectly fitting by the aid of this pattern and directions written thereon. The lining fronts are fitted with single bust darts, under-arm and side back gores completing the smooth adjustment at the sides. The full fronts are faced in center with yellow silk and covered with the batiste, closing at the left side under the revere of collar. The top is shirred in evenly spaced rows of gathers with a heading. Three rows of insertion trim the foot, one on each side matching the edge of the different material. The broad sailor collar is made of the silk and covered with all-over batiste embroidery, a frill of embroidered edging being wired to stand up around the neck. The full puffs are arranged over comfortable sleeve linings that reach below the elbow, where they are completed with cuff bands and a deep frill of embroidery to match neck. The full back is shirred in evenly spaced rows under the collar in back, and hangs in graceful Watteau folds to the foot of skirt. Gowns by the mode can be developed in less expensive material, or in the costliest brocades, with shimmering net over a satin front. Striped and plain batiste,

No. 6731—LADY'S TEA GOWN.

figured and plain lawn, dimity or other cotton wash fabrics will make up daintily with decoration of lace or embroidery.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this tea gown for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 6¼ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6731 and retails for thirty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a seaprate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies, give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST or BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

SAGE AND FOOL.

Who is the sage but he?—
Contented with his fate,
Not toiling to be great?
Well satisfied to see,
Each new-known duty done,
With every setting sun.

Who is the fool but he?—
Deploring o'er his fate,
Still wishing he were great?
Yet satisfied to see,
His duties left undone,
At every setting sun.

—Jim Bill.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's advertisement on page 3.

CAN SPAIN AFFORD IT?

What It Has Already Cost to Carry On a Futile Struggle With Cuba.

All signs indicate that, despite General Weyler's utmost efforts, the Cuban revolt is as strong as ever. The island seems surely slipping away from Spain.

Upward of 25,000 of the Spanish regulars have succumbed to bullets and disease during the past year.

Let even conceding that the insurrection could be suppressed, after long and costly campaigns, what would Spain secure? Merely a ruined colony.

Here is a fair estimate of what Cuba would produce this year if it were a year of peace:

Sugar, 1,100,000 tons at $50 per ton, $55,000,000.
Molasses, $1,500,000.
Rum, $20,000,000.
Tobacco, cigars and cigarettes, $25,000,000.
Fruit, vegetables, etc., $5,000,000.
Salted and dry hides, wax, honey, woods, etc., $3,500,000.
Iron ore, $2,000,000.
Total, $94,000,000.

And here is the latest estimate of what she will produce this year:

Sugar, 20,000 tons, $12,000,000.
Molasses, $150,000.
Rum, $450,000.
Tobacco, cigars, etc., $8,000,000.
Fruit, vegetables, etc., $2,000,000.
Honey, hides, wax, woods, $1,500,000.
Iron ore, $2,000,000.
Total, $23,100,000.

The loss in production this year will be something like $68,000,000, while if the war continues another year, there will be next to no production at all.

The Cuban insurgents are in deadly earnest in their fight. They have given warning to Spain that every plantation on the island will be destroyed, every resource for material prosperity made of no avail, before the contest for liberty will be abandoned. There is no doubt whatever that their plan of destruction would be carried out in large measure should reverse come to their arms.

Can the Madrid government afford to pursue a policy of unrelenting war with Cuba under existing conditions and probabilities? Can the United States afford to permit the wasting and desolating of a fertile island so near our shores?—Boston Globe.

His Capacity Was Limited.

"Don't you think, Harry, you could induce one or two boys to come to Sunday school?"

"I could bring one," he replied. "De udder fellers in our alley kin lick me."

X-Ray Sarsaparilla.

It's a good name for the average sarsaparilla—"X-ray sarsaparilla." Because X stands for the **unknown quantity;** and it is just the unknown quantity of the average sarsaparillas that shut them out of the World's Fair of 1893. To be named "sarsaparilla" was not enough. "What are you made of?" was the question. Why was it that these average sarsaparillas refused to submit to the X ray of analysis? Why did they choose to be barred out of the Fair as "nostrums" rather than risk the radiance of that ray on the riddle of their reputed "remedies"? Even the X ray throws no light on that subject.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not an X-ray sarsaparilla. It is a known quantity. It cures blood diseases. Its hold on public confidence is summed up in the common remark: "You know what you are getting when you get Ayer's." The Fair received Ayer's alone, as above the average, and marked its merit with a medal—the only one for sarsaparilla.

More about medals and medicine in "Ayer's Curebook." Free on request. Address J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

IN DRESDEN SILK.

For the stately matron and the belle who has ceased to be "sweet" and is content to be "swagger," the chameleon silk with dark backgrounds and rich hued flower effects are admirably adapted. But those with lighter grounds and more delicately pretty flower patterns are the exclusive property of younger girls and should be avoided by the woman who has grown discreet with years. Spring tints belong with springlike complexions, and the sere or even ripe and yellow age must avoid the pale greens and pale violets.

But for the damsel whose years and coloring warrant it, here is a charmingly pretty affair. The material is silk, of a shade that shimmers between silvery gray and silvery green, with, perhaps, more of green in the combination. It is strewn with single violets, not in the glaringly obtrusive shade of purple, but in faint lavender. The skirt is very full and about the foot is a moderately wide ruffle of lace, put on in Van Dyke style.

The bodice is a blouse crossed in front by bands of pale green passementerie, beaded with silver and amethyst be ads. Deep epaulettes of lace serve to disguise the comparative scantiness of the elbow sleeve, which ends in bands of the passementerie.

THE HANCOCK STATUE.

A Handsome Work of Art at the National Capital.

The heroic equestrian statue of Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock, which was unveiled at Washington on May 12, stands in the heart of the business district of

THE HANCOCK MONUMENT IN WASHINGTON.

Washington. The monument and statue is 33 feet eight inches high. The pedestal, from ground to plinth, is 19 feet 2 inches, and the statue, from plinth to the top of the hat is 14 feet 6 inches. The statue is position, it would be 10 feet in height.

—Out of weakness comes strength when the blood has been purified, enriched and vitalized by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

BILL M'KINLEY 'LL GIT YE.

Ef yer goin' in fer politics an' think yer got a show
Ter walk inter the White House, ye mustn't stop ter crow;
But ye got ter keep a-watchin' round ez foxy ez a treut,
Fer Bill McKinley 'll git ye
Ef
Ye
Don't
Watch
Out!

Now Tommy Reed, he took a snooze, 'cause he was feelin' gay,
An' fore he'd taken forty winks Vermont had slipped away;
An' so yer see you candidates must peel yer eyes about,
Fer Bill McKinley 'll git ye
Ef
Ye
Don't
Watch
Out!

Jest so the plans of Platt an' Quay an' Uncle Levi P.,
An' Allison an' all the rest ez apt to gang agley,
Fer Lookin' from the look o' things, 'pears like there ain't no doubt
'At Bill McKinley 'll git ye
Ef
Ye
Don't
Watch
Out!

—J. W. Low, in New York World.

SHAVED HIS NOSE OFF.

Experience of a Man Who Fell Asleep in a Barber's Chair.

Sleeping and dreaming in a barber's chair lost a man the tip of his nose in San Francisco the other day, says the Los Angeles Herald. The man dropped into the barber shop to get a shave, and as his face was being lathered fell asleep. The barber continued to shave his sleeping customer gently. Suddenly the sleeper struck out right and left with his fists, probably at some dreamland foe. His right struck the razor and drove its keen blade through the end of his nose. This awakened him with a start, and after a hasty explanation the man picked up the piece of his nose and ran to the city and county hospital. The surgeon stitched the piece of nose on where it belonged, and there is a fair show of its growing in place, or more or less in place.

LOW-DOWN BREED.

I'd a got off mighty sartin an' I nebber would 'a collered
Ef dat stunted yaller rooster hadna loosed his nalck an' hollered.

Dat petterroller nebber see me comin' f'om de roos',
An' I step as light as fedders dat's a-drappin' f'om de goose.

Dar warn't no dogs a-yelpin' an' no squinch owls anywhar,
An' all de game I had I t'ought war hypnotize fo' far.

De night was eben darker dan dis darkcompleated gent,
An' de a'mosfere so heaby dat de bloodhoun' couldn't scent.

An' I'm shuah, yas, I knows, I wouldna' eben b'en a-follered
Ef dat scabby yaller rooster hadn' lifted up an hollered.

An' dat speunce sorter teach me w'en I do mer fuchur picken's
Dat I wants ter draw de limit at dis low-down breed er chickens.

—Boston Courier.

The Horseless Age.

"What's the matter, old chap?"

"Matter! Why, here's some thief run off with my motor-car and left me this d—— steam roller!"—Pick-Me-Up.

THE OLD SCHOOLS.

The old school exhibitions—the schools there
Made music that was sweeter than the
where the birds
sweetest human words—
We see them but in memory—the boys now
talk in Greek—
And "The soldier of the Legion" doesn't die
three times a week!

The old school exhibitions—they were glorious and great,
And the boys that used to run them have
been rulers of the state;
But they only live in mem'ry now, whose
strains Acolian float,
"And not a single drum was heard—not
even a funeral note!"

The old school exhibitions—remembered fondly still!
The playground in the valley—the school
house on the hill,
And I'd like to meet the old boys, and with
feelings far and fine,
Go back with them to Bingen—to "Bingen
on the Rhine."

—Atlanta Constitution.

Chinch Bug Inoculation.

M. R., Illinois: If the editor remembers correctly Prof. Snow, of Kansas, was the gentleman who made the discovery that chinch bugs inoculated with diseased germs and let loose in an infected field would result in the destruction of the bugs in the field. Tests made are said to have been satisfactory. If you will address Secretary F. D. Coburn, of the Kansas agricultural department, Topeka, Kas., mentioning the Blade, he will send you all necessary information.

Expert Women Shots.

The Minneapolis Gun club has two women among its members, Mrs. W. P. Shattuck and Mrs. S. S. Johnston, and they take active part in the contests at the traps. Both have beaten their husbands in contests at sixteen yards. Mrs. Day of the Central Gun club has done her share toward beating other gun clubs in matches. She is a young woman, and bears herself in a way that shows she thoroughly enjoys the sport.

Miss Marcella Francisco of Motley, Minn., surprises men who think they know a rifle from a broomstick. She handles a fish rod in a way that is death to fish.

If all the women living in New York city who are experts with rod and gun would form a sportswoman's association or club, it would take a right good team from any man's club to beat them.

ONLY PLACE ON EARTH TO GET AN $85.00 WHEEL FOR $47.50.

Toledo Blade Bicycle

GENTLEMEN'S WHEEL. LADY'S WHEEL.

EVERY PART MADE UPON HONOR.

This Bicycle Shipped to Any Part of the United States by Freight, and The Weekly Blade One Year to Any Address, Ordered For

ONLY $47.50.

Toledo, Ohio, is celebrated for many things, among which are the most popular and widely circulated weekly newspaper published in the United States. It contains the largest number of bicycle factories in the world, and more bicycles are built in it than in any other city on earth. Coupling these two facts together, it is proper for the Toledo Blade to combine an excellent bicycle with its subscription offers, after the popular plan under which we have sold so many thousand sewing machines during the past ten years.

We have, therefore, contracted with one of the best bicycle manufacturers to supply us with a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS machine, built on honor, adapted for all uses and for all roads, that we can offer to our readers FOR CASH, at a price considerably less than even cheap machines are sold.

The wheel we offer is built to retail for $85, and we guarantee it to be fully equal to any wheel which retails for even $100. The cheapest bicycle now sold in the United States, and built to sell in competition with good wheels, retails for $50 to $55; but you must remember that such wheels are not worth any more than this price. They are not durable, nor adapted for ordinary country roads.

We want it distinctly understood that the wheel we now offer is actually worth from $85 to $100, and can not be bought any place else in the world, except of the Toledo Blade, for less than $85.

We propose now to offer, by way of experiment, JUST ONE HUNDRED of these wheels, including a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, for

$47.50 Each.

The wheels will be shipped by freight to the address given, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of wheel. This will be but a small sum, as the crated wheel is light.

Above we give small cuts of the wheel, both ladies' and gentlemen's pattern, which give a fair idea of its appearance. The following is a detailed description of the works and parts:

The cuts above show that the gentleman's wheel is diamond frame, the ladies', drop frame. The frames are of large-sized cold-drawn seamless steel tubing, properly reinforced. The head is 9 inches in length, of 1¼-inch tubing; rest of frame, 1⅛ inches; front forks with extra reinforcing, the crown of a new and improved pattern; the rear forks and braces are of ⅞-inch tubing. The entire frame is not only light and strong, but very durable.

The handle bars are of seamless steel tubing, highest grade. The handles are of medium drop, with corkaline grips. German silver tipped; or you can have ram's horn (upturned) handles, same finish, if you prefer them.

The most important portion of a bicycle as regards durability is the wheels. The rims are made of the finest rock elm to be obtained, with the "Plymouth" lock joint; tangent spokes, of the very best drawn steel, cold swaged; wheels 28 inches high, with 68 gear; but you can have a higher or lower gear if you so desire.

We furnish either the "Vim" single tube tire, or the Morgan & Wright "quick repair" double tubes.

The bearings are the best and latest pattern, absolutely dust proof, perfectly true, polished perfectly. The steel balls are of the usual sizes—3-16 and ¼ inches diameter, with 1X3 to each bicycle.

The cranks are equal to the best, made of hardened spring steel of the best quality. They can not get loose, for they are keyed to the axle and threaded for the pedals.

The sprockets are made from the best steel, light yet strong enough for any requirements, plated on heavily coppered base. The hubs are the latest barrel pattern, and like the other parts are made of the best steel obtainable. We furnish an ½-inch Humber chain—none better—the rivets hardened, the center solid. Pedals, combination of rubber and rat-trap, dust proof, "Grothe" pattern.

The bicycle is of 1896 pattern, in every respect up to the times. It weighs 25 pounds; tread, 56 inches; wheel base, 42½ inches.

The tool bag contains repair outfit, wrenches, oiler and pump, all complete.

We supply but this one grade of wheel, it being the very best we can get. But we will supply

Both Gents' and Ladies' Wheels

The price being exactly the same for either.

How to Order:

Inclose to us a postoffice money order or draft on New York or Chicago, or express money order, for $47.50. Give the name and postoffice address of the party to whom we shall send the Weekly Blade one year, and also the name and postoffice address of the person to whom the wheel is to go, and be VERY CAREFUL to also give the name of the railroad station to which the wheel is to be sent.

State particularly whether you want a gent's or lady's wheel. It is unnecessary to give specifications regarding sizes, as they are built of regulation standard size, suitable for any person.

These wheels are now all ready for prompt shipment, and if the order is sent to us, detailed as above, the wheel will be shipped within three days from the time we get the order.

Every person who wants a Blade Wheel should get in quickly on this first 100 lot. After the first 100 are exhausted we shall no doubt make arrangements for a lot of 1,000 to immediately follow. But we guarantee prompt shipment to all orders from the first 100. Address,

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

TWO MEN IN A BOAT

Will Attempt to Cross the Ocean in a Very Tiny Craft.

The frailest craft that ever essayed an ocean voyage will cast off at the Battery New York city, in a few days and turn her tiny prow toward Europe. Frank and Tony Charlsen, of Brooklyn, are the adventurous skippers and also the builders of the boat. They claim the little vessel embodies several new principles that hope successfully to test in an ocean trip. The brothers have designed her as a lifeboat, and the purpose of the trip across the ocean is to establish the seaworthiness of the boat to the satisfaction of the patent office, to which an application has been made for a patent. If that office is satisfied, all seagoing steamers will be compelled, the builders think, to carry one of these boats. The chief distinction is that the boat will not sink, and that in case it is capsized it will right itself

THE BOAT IN WHICH THEY WILL CROSS THE OCEAN.

within thirty seconds. The dimensions of the boat are: Length over all, 30 feet; on the water line, 19 feet; draught, 24 inches; depth of keel, 14 inches. It has air-tight compartments fore and aft, and on the sides an open space in the center eleven feet long and four feet five inches in width. Beneath the flooring are tanks containing 136 gallons of water which act as ballast. Two pairs of oars are carried, and two sets of sails and extra rigging for use in case of accident. Her name is Two Brothers. If she gets across she will try the return trip from Queenstown. The cockpit of the boat is uncovered, and the men will have only rubber blankets to protect themselves. They expect to make the voyage in 80 days. The old salts along the Battery wall who can tell a lee scupper from a bobstay jackboft claim she will surely meet the fate of the R. K. Fox, the 21-foot sloop that attempted the feat of crossing the Atlantic last year and met disaster.

CHOSEN HEROINES OF POETS.

When romantic poetry came in women became more prominent. The girls about whom Burns sang will always live. Mackenzie Neil, Highland Mary and Jean Lorimer (Bonnie Jean) of Scott's Lay of the Lake was the first of the more prominent women in verse. Byron, with all his experience, has drawn no heroine of merit. He has drawn only women of passionate nature. His heroines are of the oriental type and he pictures them with a shallow fancy.

None of the older poets has given us a well-known heroine. Chaucer's "Legends of Good Women" and the works of Milton, Dryden, Pope and Cowper contain no woman who stands out in memory.

The Annie Laigh of Mrs. Browning is a great favorite, but there is a good deal of the abstruse and metaphysical to her and it spoils her for a human heroine.

The lesser poets have produced the realistic types of feminine character. Maud Muller is, for known, as are Longfellow's Priscilla and Evangeline.

Tennyson has produced some sketches of women than any other poet but his talent is too analytical for them to be living. As the Mrs. Day of the Central Gun club has done her share toward beating other gun clubs in matches. She is a young woman, and bears herself in a way that shows she thoroughly enjoys the sport.

Miss Marcella Francisco of Motley, Minn., surprises men who think they know a rifle from a broomstick. She handles a fish rod in a way that is death to fish.

If all the women living in New York city who are experts with rod and gun would form a sportswoman's association or club, it would take a right good team from any man's club to beat them.

$525 Agent's profits per month. Will prove it or pay forfeit. New articles just out. A $5 sample and terms free. Try us. Childester & Son, 28 Bond St., New York.

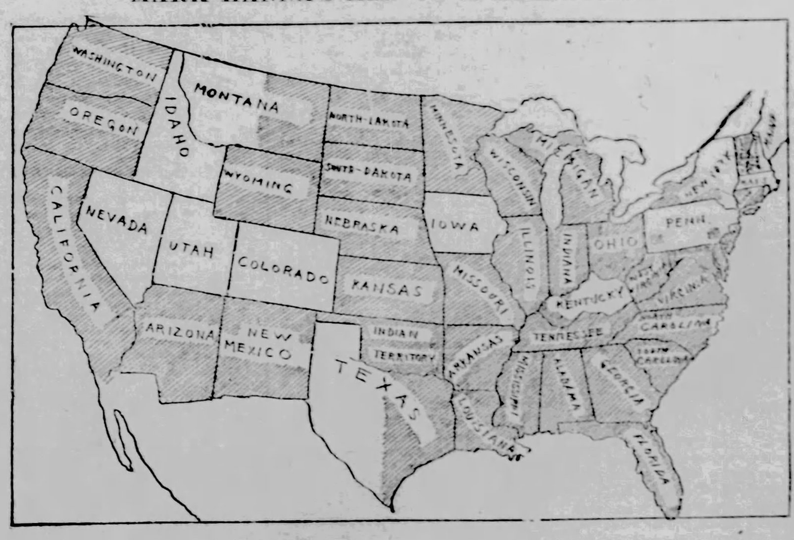
VARICOCELE—Quickly and permanently cured by a new, inexpensive method. No suppressory, inconvenience or pain. Absolute by no failures. Send for testimonials, etc. Address H. C. Berger, Franklin, Pa.

WANTED—Agents for "Story of Cuba," by Murat Halstead; illustrated. Agents selling 40 to 80a week. Outfit free to workers. National Pub. Co., Lakeside Building, Chicago, Ill.

RUPTURE Sure Cure at Home. Book free. Dr. W. S. Rice, Box 410 South Bend, Ind.

50 original STORIES for 10 cts. PRIZES OFFERED for the best Answer to Problem published in the Illustrated Home World. Problem: The Discovery of the American Firearm. Illustrated Home World, 1 Madison Ave., New York.

MARK HANNA'S MAP OF McKINLEYLAND.



M. A. Hanna has made up a map. It is a weather map that shows how the McKinley cyclone has swept the United States. The McKinley states or parts of states are marked in black lines. The black patches on the map, it will be seen, take in the following states, territories and sections: Vermont, Connecticut, Long Island, New Jersey, western corner of New York, Pittsburg and Philadelphia, districts in Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Tennessee, West Virginia, western portion of Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, all Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas, Mississippi, southern half of Louisiana, eastern Texas, Oklahoma, Indian Territory, Kansas, Nebraska, South Dakota, Minnesota, North Dakota, eastern half of Montana, Wyoming, New Mexico, Arizona, California, Oregon and Washington. It makes McKinley's nomination on first ballot a certainty.

Written for the Blade.

LIFE.

A little sunshine, a little rain,
A little pleasure, a little pain,
A little love, a little sorrow,
And weary waiting for the morrow;
A little mist before the dawning,
And then the bright and glorious morning.

A little right, a little wrong,
A little sigh, a little song,
A little laughter, and bitter weeping,
O'er the forms of loved ones sleeping,
Who have passed the night of mourning,
And now have gained the heights of morning.

A little praise, a little prayer,
A little happiness, and much of care,
A life of thralldom and then, release,
When this weary life shall cease;
When we'll pass thro' the mists of dawning
And behold the glorious morning.

—Hattie Beadle.

LAW UNIVERSAL.

IT IS POTENT UPON EVERY PLANE OF OUR BEING.

Broken Law Brings Suffering Just as a Wrong Note On Music Makes Discord.

"Every time we conquer ourselves we are helping others to conquer themselves."

Law is operative everywhere.

It is just as potent upon the mental plane as upon the physical, although we have not yet learned to trace the effects so clearly when it is broken upon the former.

It is easy enough to see that the repeated blows with an axe upon the trunk of a growing tree will interrupt the flow of its life blood, narrowing its channels constantly, and if continued, will finally cut them off entirely, and death will be the result.

Every child knows that if he pulls up the plants in his flower garden, when the summer comes he will have no blossoms, but the weeds will run riot everywhere.

Whenever we put ourselves in the way of an advancing force, we are the sufferers just in proportion as that force is greater than any we can exert in opposition. In the physical world man knows these things, but in the mental and spiritual, he is not yet prepared to recognize the workings of the law.

For it is law, and there is no condition in life which is not the result of conformity with it or disobedience to its requirements. The sooner we recognize this fact the better. Emerson says: "The day of days, the great day of the feast of life, is that in which the inward eye opens to the Unity in things, to the omnipresence of law—sees that what is must be and ought to be, or is best." When this truth enters thoroughly into our consciousness then are we born into power.

And why?

Because every pain that we suffer; every misfortune that comes to us; every disappointment we meet is simply the working of Law to bring us into harmony with itself, and thus with the Divine. Harmony is the great undertone of nature and who ever produces discord must suffer the consequences until the discord ceases, otherwise universal chaos would be the result. This is why "what is must be and ought to be, or is the best."

I know this is a hard thing to accept. It is far easier and more agreeable to believe that a mysterious Providence has taken a hand in afflicting us in a way that sometimes seems to the most unquestioning, a little capricious, to put it no more strongly. When, however, it is seen that the suffering has come because somewhere and sometime, consciously or unconsciously, a law has been broken, then this, the penalty, becomes easier to bear, for with the sufferer rests the speedy restoration of the lost harmony.

If this truth could become the ruling sentiment of the nation then the present condition of unrest and discontent would pass away. It is not strange that there is discontent, for greed and lawless competition, the hand maidens of selfishness are uppermost, and their clamorings are fast silencing the voice of brotherhood. Who that are riding the crest of the wave successfully cares for the farmer who is growing poorer every year; cares that pauperism in our cities is increasing day by day; cares that the laborer is without his hire; cares that poverty is grinding the life out of the many whose numbers are increasing constantly?

Yet even these conditions, seeming to grow worse daily, are not without their brighter side. They are teaching the people through suffering to think and with thought will come a perception of the truth which must prevail in order to restore the true relations of things, to bring back the reign of law upon all planes. "When souls reach a certain clearness of perception they accept a knowledge and motive above selfishness." Once accepted and the will aroused, they are carried forward into action. And so though the social, political and financial future of this people may look dark, though it may seem as if every plant which might flower into greater mental and spiritual growth was being pulled up even to the roots, yet the perception that the moral laws, which come from the Unity of Life, are being broken is becoming stronger, and with the arousing of the will, a change for the better will finally come, even though it be through widespread pain and suffering.

How does this affect us individually? What have you or I to do with it?

Vital questions these but easily answered, when one stops to consider the universality of the law of cause and effect. We have each and all of us a share of responsibility for the discord which prevails everywhere. Whenever we break a law; whenever we are dishonest with ourselves or others; whenever we fail, in thought or deed, to control that lower self within us which is constantly striving to hold the soul within its own narrow limits, then we are adding to the discords which nature, with all of her might, is endeavoring through pain to turn again into harmony. The sentence at the head of this article tells exactly what, as individuals, we have to do in the present. "Every time we conquer ourselves we are helping others to conquer themselves." It is not so much the possession of passions, of selfish desires, that is to be regretted, but it is the failure to make of them "weapons and wings" with which to fight the good fight, and then to rise into higher, clearer atmospheres of moral and spiritual being. And not one can so rise but others are uplifted, are strengthened for duty, are stimulated to effort.

This is as true of the man or the woman who lives afar off in the lonely farm house as of the dweller in the city, for the self is to be conquered in one place as well as in another. Then, too, the pleasant, loving, harmonious thought may be sent out with equal force from all places. There is no limit to the power of a true spirit of helpfulness. It does not matter where we are or how situated, it is the good intention which is potent. "When a god wishes to ride, any chip or pebble will bud and shoot out winged feet and serve him for a horse." This is law—that the earnest desire to help humanity will always, sooner or later, bring the opportunity.

I think then, it is not hard to see that it is a duty falling upon each to aid nature in restoring the harmony which we have all helped to destroy. It is certain that pain and suffering will continue until the discords wrought by selfishness cease, and well indeed is it for us in the finality that it is so. Writes Emerson: "Let us build altars to the Blessed Unity which holds nature and souls in perfect solution, and compels every atom to serve an universal end. * * * Let us build to the beautiful Necessity which makes man brave in believing that he can not shun a danger that is appointed, nor incur one that is not; to the Necessity which rudely or softly educates him to the perception that there are no contingencies; that Law rules throughout existence; a Law which is not intelligent but intelligence; not personal nor impersonal—it disdains words and passes understanding; it dissolves persons; it vivifies nature; yet solicits the pure in heart to draw on all its omnipotence.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

When in doubt and difficulty, go to the soul who believes the most. It is not when you are walking with your fellow sinner, and groveling with him in the same road, that you are most able and disposed to aid him and lift him out of his sins. The higher we are above our brother's sin and shame the more inspired and disposed we are to help him. It is out of chambers where we have wrestled for their own souls and prevailed that those have come who have ministered with the strongest and tenderest hands the great bread of life.—Bishop Brooks.

In these days of new beliefs and theories on every subject, from dress reform to the future state of the soul, one who is not firmly fixed in his opinions has a hard time of it, so to speak. He is constantly hearing of something newer and more attractive that seems to require investigation and instead of calmly and steadfastly resting, he is constantly changing, "going into" this, that, or the other belief—always the latest, and, in his estimation, the best. Like the old colored Auntie who "joined" every church in the neighborhood, so as to make sure of "sabing my soul alibe," these uncertain people dare not pass by any new ism lest that might be the very one they needed to accept in order to "save their soul alive."

The mental condition of such people is truly pitiable and especially so when they are undecided upon matters of religious belief. They are sincerely anxious to do and to accept what is the truth, but having no fixed ideas of their own they drift hither and thither on the waves of other people's opinions till they are utterly discouraged and often end by believing in nothing but themselves. To some, it is a positive necessity that they have some other one to lead, to direct them, in all things. They are wholly lacking in self-confidence, and must follow the advice of others, and to whom to go for this advice is a very important question for them.

For these, Bishop Brooks's advice seems to have been especially intended—"go to the soul who believes the most." Not who believes the most things, but who believes most truly and earnestly the things that you are seeking; to him who believes them so truly that his whole life is dominated by his belief, for the convictions of such men are based on study and personal experiences that leave no room for doubt on their part.

Another helpful thought for such as are wavering, and uncertain is this: "Keep before thee the idea of what thou wouldst attain. Thy steadfast thought will be a prayer and a prophecy, working out its own fulfillment. Forget what thou art, in what thou wouldst be." Forget that you are a weak, seemingly helpless man or woman, uncertain of anything except a desire to be better, and think only of the ideal you have in your thoughts and constantly endeavor to live up to that standard.

For those who find more thorns than roses in their pathway of life, and in consequence become despondent, Laura Golden sends the following simple, sensible remedy:

Are you despondent, and what Ibsen calls "life-weary?" Then buy a few plants and flower seeds and try what the care of them will do for you. My word for it, your horizon will widen and brighten and your troubles will vanish. It is simply impossible to be unhappy among the bright blossoms and green things growing that speak of the love of an all-wise Father.

The love of nature is inherent in every human heart, and the planning and tending of seeds or plants will develop flowers in the heart as well as in the garden. When the growing of flowers for love of them becomes universal the millennium will not be far away.

Every person who trains a vine or plants a flower is preaching a new gospel that will bring about the uplifting of our people morally and intellectually. If we live "near to nature's heart" each morning will disclose

"A fresh new world to our delighted eyes,
In which we work, but dream of Paradise."

And following in the same line of thought, to make our lives happier and better by helping others, Dale DeForest, makes these suggestions:

There are so many little ways to help along. Not a day passes but each one may do a kind act for another. "Oh," you say, "my purse is impoverished; my time is all taken up with pressing duties; I am sure I would like to do some good turns for others, but I am not able; if I were only rich," etc., etc.

Oh, no! my friend, if that is your disposition, riches would not help you. I fear: for if you have the right kind of a spirit you will give gifts—even royal gifts—every day you live, let your circumstances be what they may.

I know a woman who does all her own work, battles with poverty and gives a mother's love to eight children, who took the time (she did not have it to spare, but she just took it when some less generous soul would have been sleeping), and wrote a good, sisterly, encouraging letter to another woman whom she knew was sick and disheartened, although she was no kith nor kin of hers.

Now, wasn't that letter a gift, and a lovely, royal gift, too?

I know another woman who has a few potted plants, and often she breaks off a slip and puts it an an empty can, and gives it a place in her sunny window and waters it with the others, and then, some day, when it has a fine blossom on, and some neighbor comes in whose plants won't bloom, and who never has any luck with slips, why there is the plant all ready for her. Or else it goes to some weary sick-room, where its bright petals whisper of hope and health and cheer.

I know another woman who does her own sewing and has to buy a number of patterns in order to dress her growing family suitably, and when she is through with those patterns they are handed about the neighborhood, and duplicates are cut off them, and when they finally come back to the owner she knows that, insignificant although they may be in themselves, they have performed a mission. Such a very little thing to give and yet it has saved some poorer sister a good hour's worry in cutting out some garments and made some little one's heart glad because her frock is cut after that "nice pattern."

Oh the little gifts—the mighty gifts! The few words of sympathy and cheer. The loan of a magazine; the half hour's nursing of a cross baby for a tired mother; who shall despise these little things? Who shall measure their value? Oh give, give! Give of yourself; your love, your good nature, your smiles, your sympathy. Do not shut up in your shell because you have no money to spend in charity; there are places where money is not needed, but a kind word is.

"A Friend of The Blade"—the editor wishes she might give her name—such a good name as it is, with such a strong, self-reliant sound, presents a new idea for the confirmed bachelor to think of in connection with the subject of marrying a "business" woman; an idea that seems very seldom, if ever, to enter into the plans of the prospective husband, who thinks that all that it is necessary for him to learn is how to provide the money for supporting the wife and possible family.

As I have been one of the self-supporting women may I be permitted to say a word to Confirmed Bachelor? The world has held many of the order, I married one of them.

My friend, I trust, as you may one day be a husband and a father, you are not devoting all your time to business, as it requires as much practical knowledge to be a model husband and father as to be a wife and mother, for, though one can make marriage a failure, two are required to make it a success.

My own experience is, a business woman appreciates the quiet of home equally with a man, and being used to a rough path, will not notice the uneven places so much as one who has stayed at home preparing to take up the duties of a wife, having father and mother to make the way smooth. Unless she marries a widower, she must be content with experimental work in the line of caring for children for a few years.

Married women might not need a special business training, if men were not so inconsiderate as to die and leave them with a family of little ones, and with insufficient means of support. In such cases she can only be a kitchen or a nursery maid, and who would employ her with her children? She must either put them in an orphans' home, or eat the bread of charity, more bitter than the herb the Jews ate with the Paschal Lamb. A business woman can earn enough more to hire some one to care for her children.

"F" thinks that if there were more young men building homes with their surplus means, there would be more girls fitting themselves for wives.

Helene Strong's letter suggests a subject that can be made very interesting to all true, poetry-lovers, and especially to those who combine with this love a patriotic sentiment. Let your answers be prompt and concise, so that we can use them all.

When that Confirmed Bachelor has been fully answered, and (it is to be hoped) convinced of his folly in sending such a letter to the women's department of a great paper like The Blade, will some of the reading women of the Cozy Corner send us something in regard to the living American poets? Who they are, which is best, and some especially beautiful quotations from their poems. I should be very grateful for a little information in that direction, and, I trust, it would not come amiss with others.

Little self-denials, little passing words of sympathy, little nameless acts of kindness, little silent victories over favorite temptations—these are the simple threads of gold which, when woven together, gleam out so brightly in the pattern of life that God approves.—Canon Farrar.

An Old Subscriber writes that she had the misfortune to have some of the pork she had packed for winter, spoil, and would like to be informed how she can use that, with lye, for making soap. She has been successful in using lard for this purpose, but is not quite certain how to proceed with the "joints" of the meat. Who will tell her?

When Mary R. put away her lovely pink shirt-waist last summer, she neglected to remove a pin that was in it, and when she brought the waist out to wear this year, she found that the pin had rusted, and left a brown stain on the waist. If some one could tell her how to remove the rust stain and not injure the pink color of the waist, they would confer a great favor upon her.

Farmer's Wife asks for a recipe for canning strawberries, raspberries and similar soft fruit, so they will retain their flavor and color.

Mrs. C. E. M. is anxious to know how she can keep the flies from her rooms during the summer without the aid of screens.

William P. P. can obtain a copy of the book he wishes from any reliable book store. If the dealers near you do not have it, write to any of the book firms who advertise in The Blade.

Allan-a-Dale:—See answer to William P. P.

Millicent, you will find that in buying of a reliable firm, in your own town, you will save money, even though their price may be higher than advertised by strangers for the same articles. You have also the advantage of seeing what you are buying before paying for it.

Musical Mattie will be able to procure an instruction book for piano, or any other musical instrument, of the form she mentions. Ask, when you write, for a catalogue of sheet music, so you can select from it when you wish. And do not forget to enclose a stamp for answer.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Although the time of jellies and jams has not yet arrived, it is approaching and the following hint by Mildred C. should be remembered and acted upon.

Geranium Jelly.

Early crab-apples, or the Siberian crabs, are the best for this, though apple, or any jelly that has not a strong flavor of its own can be prepared. Cut the apples in halves, cover with water and cook till tender. Drain and to the juice add pound for pound of sugar. Return to the fire and let it cook 15 minutes, or till it will jell, when dropped into cold water. Just before removing from the fire take four or six large sweet-scented geranium leaves and hold by the stems in the boiling syrup for a moment or two, then pour your jelly into small glasses and when cool you will find it has a very pronounced flavor of geranium.

Orange Cake.

One cupful of sugar, ¼ cupful of butter, ½ cupful sweet milk, 1½ cupfuls of flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder and the yolk of 1 and the white of 2 eggs. Bake in three layers.

Geranium Jelly Cake.

Use any good recipe for layer-cake and in the bottom of each tin place a geranium leaf; then a buttered paper—buttered side uppermost—then your cake batter. The fragrance from the leaves will flavor the cake, and if the layers are put together with icing it is most delicious served with ice cream.

Mrs. C. E. M. sends a recipe for orange cake which she recommends very highly.

For the Filling.

One-half cupful boiling water, 1 cupful of sugar, 1 egg, the juice and grated rind of one large or two small oranges and one tablespoonful of cornstarch. Cook till thick and smooth and when cold spread between the layers of cake.

FANCY FRAMES.

Three Pretty Designs for Photograph Frames to Be Made at Home.

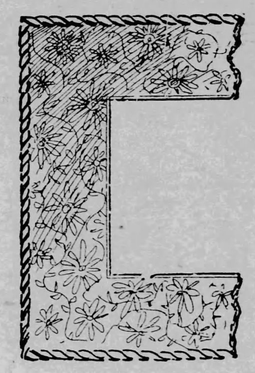
What is a body to do about it?

One's collection of photographs accumulates and the albums and racks grow so full that unless you pile them "higgledy-piggledy" there's no putting them anywhere, and nobody likes to do that, especially with one's best friends, so I've been evolving frames this spring and here's the result:

No. 1—Lace and Satin.

Ahem, that sounds well—and looks well too, if it was made out of the remains of an old lace-dress—and the satin lining of Jim's wedding vest! I made a card-board frame to fit the photograph, and about two inches wide. Having covered this with the white satin I stretched the lace tightly over it.

A second piece of card-board the size of the first but without the opening for

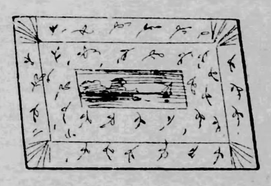


the photograph was covered on both sides with white paper cambric, and over and covered to the front piece on three sides, the upper side being left open to admit the picture.

A black silk cord covered the stitches and finished the outer edge, while a strip of gold braid bordered the photograph.

"Old Frames for New."

The picture came with an order for soap, and wasn't considered "worth buying a frame for," but I had an ancient cherry frame in the attic that was just the right size, and as an obliging friend



gave Dorothy some remnants of china silk for "doll-rags" I confiscated them and proceeded to evolve.

I covered the old frame smoothly with the silk which had a dark green ground with bunches of tiny red blossoms scattered over it. At each corner I arranged the silk in a little fan-shaped ornament to break the plainness.

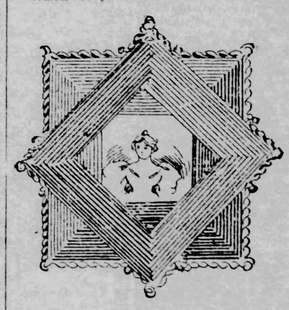
For the mat I covered a piece of card-board with the silk, leaving (of course) an opening for the pictures; outlining both edges with a narrow strip of ribbon matching the scarlet flowers and the effect is "scrumtious."

Star Frame.

But the frame on which I pride myself the most is this, made, as Jim says, "of string and nothing."

I first cut two square frames from extra heavy card-board, and wound them closely with macreme cord (the remains of a shopping-bag made several years ago). The cords were put on "corn-cob, house" fashion, and were kept from slipping by putting a light coating of mucilage over the card-board before winding.

When they were finished I bronzed



them, and after drying thoroughly tacked them securely together as shown in the illustration, leaving a place at the top to admit the photograph. I twisted a heavy cord of the twine, sewed it to the edge and bronzed it and there it is.

JIM'S WIFE.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Improve This Merry May-Time With Friendly Discussion.

Subject for general discussion during May: "Is flirtation detrimental to a girl's character?"

Three new members, Lione, Chris. and Plowboy, wandered into the circle this morning, and was cordially welcomed by Bayou Teche, Forence, Little Rhedy, C. M. B., Villa and Lonely Bessie.

Lione:—You did perfectly right to come; we shall be glad to see you at any time; W. E. A. is a "she."

Plow-boy:—Remember "Brevity is the soul of wit"—when you come again.

Lonely Bessie:—Thank you for the flowers, and for the couplet written inside the envelope flap. Miss Prudence has a violin and plays it sometimes; the act itself is not considered "disgraceful" by her friends, but her music is just a little trying they say!

Box 42, Ind.:—If you will send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to this office the information will be given you.

Little Meddlesome:—Your suggestion is a good one, but if you will observe the discussions are not printed until the second month after the subject is given out, which is practically the same. There is plenty of time for each member to send an opinion if it is only attended to as soon as the subject comes to him. Do not stay away entirely; short calls are appreciated even by busy editors.

Chris. Minn.:—"Make Haste has of course a perfect right to his opinion, and no one will object if he, for his own individual part, prefers an educated partner, but he soars too high, and his sweeping denunciation of the fair sex is neither kind nor just.

"Education does not make the woman if she is lacking in other things; art cannot successfully displace nature. Personally I know many ladies naturally of a very estimable character, possessing tact, a sweet disposition and common sense, though deficient in book learning, and I would not fear to guarantee even Make Haste a happy life with one of the fair damsels out here in the Park region though they have not attained the high standard he requires.

"I am not detracting from the value of a good education; but I want to step into the breach in defense of the great mass of women who have no opportunity to obtain a college education, or even to graduate from a high school, but are still worthy our respect and effection. Education will, of course, improve one who is naturally good, but is not always an unmixed blessing."

Lione, Mich.:—"I do not even know what constitutes a M. G. R., but suppose it must be a person with a few spare brains! W. E. A. brings in a subject upon which I have always felt very deeply. In my opinion, members of a church choir and leaders of sacred song should be Christians. Yes, let every one sing by all means, but let the leaders of our praise service be those who can praise from their hearts.

"In some instances I think the admission of outsiders to such positions of prominence retards the work of salvation with those who might otherwise become stanch supporters of Christ's kingdom in every way; at any rate it is a closer clasping of the hands of the church and the world than should be allowed. I like Addie."

Lonely Bessie, Ga.:—"What does Miss Prudence and the members think of a young lady playing a violin? I am learning to play, and to my utter astonishment some of my friends say it is perfectly disgraceful to do so! What must I do? Must I resist the impulses of my own heart to please my friends, or must I not?

Blushing Fifteen, I do not agree with you in regard to corresponding with young men we have never seen. I see no good in it, and I speak from experience.

"Georgia girls and boys wake up to a sense of duty, and let's have a state president."

Bayou Teche, La.:—"Our town looks so nice with the Bayou Teche flowing in front of it, and the mocking bird's song tells us that summer is near at hand. Tell John Smith not to be too hard on the young girls, for if they did not make themselves look pretty, such persons as he is would not look at them. Fie! he must be one of those old bachelors who has been disappointed in love, whose hair has turned gray.

"I thank Bachelor's Pa., for what he said about N. Y. Girl. I think some old bachelors would make good husbands, but as the old saying is 'good and bad in all mankind;' we can read their faces, but not their hearts, and it's the same with the gentler sex!"

Thanks, Bayou Teche, for kind wishes for the Editor.

Florence, Ia.:—"We have had short sketches of our presidents with their pictures, and as we cannot have all our pictures in the M. G. R. column let us send a short sketch of ourselves.

"I am almost 17 years old, weigh about 150 pounds, and am 5 feet 4 inches tall. I have grey eyes and brown hair, and a few freckles to match my hair. I wanted to be a schoolma'am, but intend to stay at home and take care of my father and mother."

Little Rhody, R. I.:—"I agree with Crossie and Chrissie that Abraham Lincoln was the greatest American, and I enjoy the letters of N. E. Girl and Addie, and hope they will write often. I wonder if all the M. G. R.'s are as glad as I am that spring has come; everything looks so nice and green around here now."

C. M. B., Ind.:—"I was very much pleased to meet Dawson from Me., and as he answered the Bible question so clearly I will give another, hoping it may occasion as much interest as the first one did: Where did King David get the crown he wore, and what was its value?"

Willa, O.:—"I only drop in a moment to ask after the old members. What has become of Imogene, The Twins, Little Miss Muffet, and so many others; and why do not Pauline, Esme Roy and Topsy—so well known in the Wonder Column—give us their ideas upon the various discussions?"

Plowboy, Ind.:—"I am twenty-six years old, and am farming on an extensive scale on the prairie in Western Indiana, occupying a house of seven rooms, with several hired hands, and a man to do my cooking: I may say, farther, that I am a bachelor!

"As traveling salesman for a Ft. Wayne house I have gone over six states pretty thoroughly, but had to leave the road to look after my farming interests, and expect to remain a farmer.

"Did you ever think how The Blade was founded, and by whom? Looking over some old files of the paper at my father's home, I found two serial stories away back in the early seventies, namely, 'Elsey's Farm Lost and Won,' and 'Margaret.' They made a strong impression on my mind, and I wondered where the author got his ground plans for them. A year or so ago I had business in Findlay, O., and made inquiries as to the size of the town in the early sixties. Mr. Locke, striving to run a village newspaper, stirred by the war-spirit, conceived from the every-day life of that little village those stories written in after years. He outgrew the village, and started the best family newspaper in the world; and after oats harvest I shall take a trip to Put-in-Bay, and of course will give The Blade a call. I have a new method on the temperance question that I will discuss with any member who wishes to correspond with me."

Ohio's report on the March subject comes rather late, but is given in synopsis.

Willa says: "Who is more prominent in history to-day than our illustrious McKinley? If at the noon-day of life he has climbed to such a height, who can imagine a future brilliant enough for him?"

Elwyn, basing his definition of greatness on Cicero's words, 'There never was a great man unless through Divine inspiration,' names James A. Garfield, hero and statesman, the best example of true greatness in the history of America.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O.—"M. G. R."

The Badges.

Every member of the Merry Go Rounds should show their colors by wearing one of the pretty badges that The Blade had made for that purpose. They are not expensive—only 50 cents apiece—and as brooches are now coming in style again, they will serve a double purpose—as an ornament, and to show membership in Miss Prudence's large and growing society. The Blade has now succeeded in getting enough made to supply everybody, which was not the case in the beginning. Send on your orders, Merry Go Rounds.

SKILLFUL USE OF SACHET BAGS.

Indispensable to the Society Woman of To-Day.

The society woman of to-day is devoted to her sachet bags. She owns them by the dozen, and claims that to their subtle fragrance she owes much.

Now when her gowns come home from the modiste the question of importance is not only how do they fit, but how are they perfumed? The skillful use of the sachet bag is part of the fashionable dressmaker's business these days. Tiny sachet bags are slipped within the gores of the skirt. Sleeves have a sachet hidden away between the material and the lining, and the thinnest of perfumed pads are considered part of the modern collar.

In addition to this the drawers of the fashionable woman's bureau and chiffonier and the walls of her closets are lined with wadded sachets. Ever her shoe bag and the bandbox which holds her best bonnet emit a faint odor of her favorite perfume. And this is the secret of that clinging, subtle fragrance which the women of today claim is part of their individuality.

Besides this the sachet bag plays a prominent part in the furnishings of the up-to-date woman's boudoir. The downy pillows which are banked on her couch hide among their frills miniature sachets. From the silken draperies a faint perfume floats, and her favorite chair has a wadding of sachet beneath the cushions.

Of course, she must select a particular perfume, and then use it in preference to all others. The perfumes most in vogue at present are various extracts of violet, peau d'Espange, sweet orchid, and Sappho pink. The violet preparations vary greatly in strength and price. Some violet sachets may be bought for 25 cents, while others, in the same quantity, cost $1. The violette superba, which is something new, has a deliciously fragrant odor of Russian violets.

THE AWAKENING.

With a joyous rustle and shiver,
"I wake," cried the reed in the river;
"I am thrall to the dark no more,
I can sing to the shore,
And can fling my vernal mirth
O'er the fields of earth!"

With a buoyant tremor and thrill,
"I wake," cried the grass on the hill;
"I am free from the icy hold
Of the vandal cold.
I can urge my jubilant stave
As I surge and wave!"

With a little gurgle of glee,
"I awake," cried the bud on the tree;
"From the gloom of the bitter night
I leap to the light;
And to grief there's an end, and wrong,
In my leaf—and song!"

With a strange, sweet, passionate start,
"I awake!" cried Love in the heart;
"And unfold my immortal flower
For a deathless dower;
With its breath into life I bring
An eternal spring!"

—Clinton Scollard.

A Monogram Fan.

It was on board an outgoing ship last Wednesday that this bit of the parting between two young women was overheard:

"Good-by, Nell; have a good time; write me often, and remember loads of monograms for my fan."

Nell nodded assent. "I'll not forget. I'm going to try to bring you one of the Russian czar or czarina, for I'm to meet some friends who'll be at the coronation, and probably the device will be on everything."

And the ship sailed away before the ecstatic expression faded away from the face of the girl who listened to these magic words.

It is now over two years since the monogram fad invaded society, but its vogue has grown with time, till, like progressive euchre and the bicycle, no town seems to be without it. It would almost appear that every American female between the ages of 13 and 20 was getting or has got a monogram fan.

The word monogram must be taken with a liberal sense. Not only monograms but addresses, devices, letter heads of any and all sorts, are eagerly welcomed by the collector. Her zeal is that of her kind. She will resort to considerable measures to secure her prizes.

The best fan for mounting the monograms is, of course, of solid color. Black, deep maroon, olive green and several shades of gray are the most popular backgrounds. The material of the fan may be paper, silk or satin, though paper is preferred, as it takes the devices best. Some collectors mount their treasures in squares, leaving a margin of the paper on which they are engraved about them. More, however, prefer to cut all the paper away that is possible and put only the device itself on the fan. Some, too, start their fans with perhaps 40 monograms, and then add to them as they use them, coaxing monograms from friends and escorts, thus giving an interesting association to the collector's growth. Others wait until they have accumulated three or four hundred prizes, then cull for mounting upon some design of color and arrangement. These fans are apt to be more artistic in general effect, though they may be lacking in sentiment. One girl's fan has several groups, in which small faces of her especial friends in a graduating class surround the device of the class or college. She gets the faces from some class or crew or team picture, and though they remind one somewhat in their isolated state of the pictures of a well-known dermatologist's advertisement, the idea is ingenious and the result novel at least.

Some young women, with the enthusiasm of their age and sex, are making a collection of monogram fans. They have such a wealth of devices that one can not hold them all, and they are accumulating fans of different colorings and shapes to use their material.—Philadelphia Times.

Closets.

However orderly the housekeeper may be, and however carefully she may look over her store closets and presses, it is important that once or twice a year she empty them all of their belongings and give them a thorough going over. Every crack and crevice and cranny should be examined. It is a good plan to have the walls of such places carefully hard-finished and all cracks closed with plaster of Paris or putty. A good mixture is one quart of white lead and linseed oil such as is used for painting woodwork. Into this stir about one pound of putty worked it with oil. Keep this on hand in a tin can with a tight cover. When required for use, pour a small quantity into a cup, add one-third to one-half its bulk of finely-ground plaster of Paris, mix thoroughly and apply at once. The combination of putty and plaster makes a firm, gritty mass, and mice and moths are not disposed to work through. It can be applied with a putty-knife and carefully pressed into the cracks. After a few times using the wall and woodwork will become so closely united that there is little difficulty experienced in keeping moths away. If all of the cracks in the floor are brushed free from dust, filled with this composition and carefully refilled as the boards shrink, there soon will be a surface as firm and smooth as a china plate, and one that may be wiped off with a damp cloth and kept in order with little labor.

It is a good thing to tack strips of ticking or other thick cotton material around the edge of the door and occasionally wet them with strong camphor; or, if this is objectionable, with oil of cedar, that may be purchased at the druggist's, and is an agreeable odor to every one. Moths do not like it, and are inclined to keep at a distance from it. This, however, must not be taken as an indication that it will keep them away altogether. It only helps a little.

All shelves should be removable, and may be taken out and brushed with a stiff whisk, then wiped over with a cloth wrung out of naphtha. Wipe the hard-finished walls and woodwork of the closet in the same way, to remove all accumulations of dust and possible eggs of moths that the industrious and painstaking miller may have deposited there.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Try removing tar from either the hands or clothing by rubbing well with lard, and then thoroughly washing with soap and water.

Try a teaspoonful of corn starch to a cupful of salt before filling the salt shakers. You will find that the damp weather will not affect the salt in the least. Mix well.

Lemonade is cooling and refreshing, but it is not easy to make quickly. Have some in reserve. Squeeze the juice from a dozen lemons into a glass jar. Strain to free from seeds and pith and pour into the juice in the jar all the sugar it will soak up, then set in a cool place. A tablespoonful of this in a glass of water is delicious. It will keep a week in a cool place. A single seed in it will ruin the flavor.

In stewing rhubarb for sauce, cut it into inch pieces without peeling it, as both color and a fine flavor are in the skin. When cooked, the outside will be as tender as the other part. Cook the fruit very slowly, and add only enough water to it to keep it from burning, as a large part of the fruit itself is water. Add enough sugar to sweeten the sauce in the beginning, and, as it is very acid, cook in a utensil that will not be affected by it. A double boiler is sometimes used for the purpose.

It is quite a distressing matter for some women to get a new pair of boots wet, because it almost ruins them unless they are very careful. Get the shoes off before they begin to dry, and rub them with a flannel cloth till you have got most of the moisture out of them. Saturate the cloth with coal oil and spat the shoes till they are wet with it; then take a small clean cloth and rub the boots till the oil is well soaked in; then fill them with oats—button first to the top—and shake them down till the shoe takes its natural shape; then set away to dry for about two hours. Then empty the oats out and give the boots a vaseline rubbing, fill with the oats and set aside for a day. They will look like new.

A Tea Cloth.

A beautiful tea cloth recently finished is round, with fringed edges. On it there is embroidered a wide wreath border of mignonette heads and nasturtiums in natural size and coloring. The mignonette is done in solid embroidery, the flowers in long and short stitch, and the tendrils and stems of the flowers which make the wreath continued in stem stitch. The mignonette does not regularly alternate with the flowers, but in certain parts of the wreath is used in a cluster of three or four heads. The most brilliant colors seen in nasturtiums are not used for the flowers, but dull reds and yellows shading on a pale lemon color,

A JAPANESE INFANT PRODIGY.

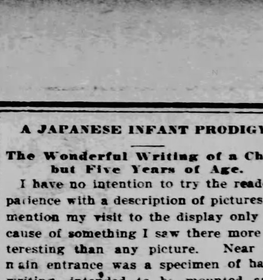
The Wonderful Writing of a Child but Five Years of Age.

I have no intention to try the reader's patience with a description of pictures. I mention my visit to the display only because of something I saw there more interesting than any picture. Near the main entrance was a specimen of hand-writing, intended to be mounted as a kakemono later on, and temporarily fixed upon a board about three feet long by eighteen inches wide—a Japanese poem. It was a wonder of caligraphy. Instead of the usual red stamp or seal with which the Japanese caligrapher marks his masterpieces, I saw the red imprint of a tiny, tiny hand—a living hand, which had been smeared with crimson printing ink and deftly pressed upon the paper. I could distinguish all those little fingermarks of which Mr. Galton has taught us the characteristic importance.

That writing had been done in the presence of his imperial majesty by a child of 5 years, or of 5, according to our Western method of computing age from date of birth. The prime minister, Marquis Ito, saw the miracle, and adopted the little boy, whose present name is therefore Ito Medzui.

Even Japanese observers could scarcely believe the testimony of their own eyes. Few adult caligraphers could surpass that writing. Certainly no Occidental artist, even after years of study, could repeat the feat performed by the brush of that child before the emperor. Of course such a child can be born but once in a thousand years—to realize, or almost realize, the ancient Chinese legends of divinely inspired writers.

Still, it was not the beauty of the thing in itself which impressed me, but the weird, extraordinary, intuitable proof it afforded of an inherited memory so vivid as to be almost equal to the recollection of former births. Generations of dead caligraphers revived in the fingers of that tiny hand. The thing was never the work of an individual child 5 years old, but beyond all question the work of ghosts—the countless ghosts that make the compound ancestral soul. It was proof visible and tangible of psychological and physiological wonders, justifying both the Shinto doctrine of ancestor worship and the Buddhist doctrine of pre-existence.—Atlantic Monthly.



THE SCARECROW

It was a regular Scarecrow-man,
Made on the old and well-known plan:
A cross of sticks in a garb forlorn,
That stood on guard in the field of corn.
And, indeed, it made the old farmer smile
As he put it up and whistled the while;
It would look to the crows so very ferocious,
So truly astounding and atrocious,
That it baffled his fancy to think how they
Would catch a glimpse and flutter away.

Well, two black crows sat off on a tree,
And the young crow said to the old one,
"See!
Now, what is that frightful thing out there?
Its' enough any honest crow to scare!"
But the old crow chuckled and then looked wise,
Shook his feathers and winked his eyes;
Something tickled him, but if 'twas a joke
His voice didn't show it a bit when he spoke.
As looking down at the younger crow
He said, "What is it? Ah! don't you know!

"Why, that, as we wise ones all suppose,
Is the special patron saint of the crows!
We watch for his coming every year,
To tell when the Feast of the Corn is here.
See how he stands with his arms stretched out!
He is calling the crows from all about!
Such a kind invitation is most alluring—
So very cordial and reassuring!
I think we had better accept—don't you?"
And down to the field of corn they flew.

Wallace E. Mather.

WHAT PRISSY DID.

A Girl Who Proved That Where There's a Will There's a Way.

(CONCLUDED.)

"Now if I needed an incentive to persevere, that was all that was necessary, and I plodded on, firmly resolved to do or die. I tried music next, but my hands were too weak to practice; then school teaching, but I was too small—all the dignity I could muster failed to make up for my lack of inches. The children would whisper, shuffle their feet, throw spitballs, do everything to show their utter disregard of rules. I braved through one term, but I never, never, wanted to see the inside of a school-house since.

"Then I tried working in the garden, but a weak back settled that business; in fact, I was baffled everywhere and ready to give up in despair, when a friend sent me an article on silk culture. It was entitled 'Easy Work for Women,' which by the way, was a fib, for I never worked harder in my life than I have over this creeping world. Well, it was something to go, and though I hadn't much faith in it I resolved to try it—it would only be one more failure. So I sent—but perhaps you don't care to hear the particulars—details are so tedious."

"Yes, indeed I want to hear all about it. How many eggs did you get at first, and what did you do with them?"

"I sent for a thousand, and as the buds hadn't started yet, I put them in a cool place, according to directions, and out of reach of mice and insects, for the silk worm is never without enemies. In the meantime Jack helped me make a rack and eight trays, which I covered with tarlatan, but that was foolish, for mosquito netting would have been better—the worms are small enough to crawl through the tarlatan, but the lazy ones will not take the trouble, so now I use the netting for the first stage, and these trays made of twine for the last.

"When the osage orange leaves came out, I brought the eggs into a warm room, and in three days they began to hatch, and at the end of another three days they were all out—little mites of things they were—so small that mamma couldn't see them without her eyeglass. It was quite cold the first week of their existence, and as they will not eat unless in a moderately warm place—80 degrees is about right—they had to be kept in the house.

"Mamma declared a dozen times a day that they were more bother than they were worth, and they were a nuisance. The rack took up one end of the sitting room, and as the leaves dried very quickly, they had to be renewed five times a day, and they made a dreadful litter. I shall never forget how I worked over them that first week. As they wouldn't crawl through the

"OUCH!"

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

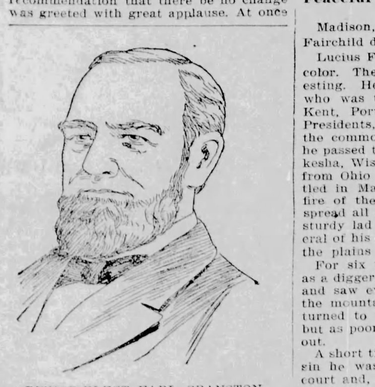
Important Matters Acted Upon by the Church's Representatives.

Cleveland, O., May 20.—Bishop Foster presided to-day at the Methodist conference, and the first half hour was devoted to an attempt to prevent such scenes of confusion as attended the nomination yesterday. It was finally decided to permit but one nomination and one second to be made.

The first ballot for book agent in the Western Book Concern at Cincinnati was announced. The whole number of votes cast was 496. Of these Louis Curts received 301, thus re-electing him. A second ballot was ordered to elect the second agent.

Resolutions denouncing as disgraceful the sale of intoxicating liquor in the Capitol at Washington, and commending the bill reported by the House committee prohibiting were adopted. Two resolutions closed with a strong appeal to both the Senate and House to pass the bill.

The committee on state of the church reported in favor of no change in the rule prohibiting the use of encouragement of liquor, dancing, games of chance, theatre going, circuses and horse races. The recommendation that there be no change was greeted with great applause. At once



BISHOP-ELECT EARL CRANSTON.
(Chosen this Week by the General Conference of the Methodist Church.)

a half dozen delegates were on their feet but Dr. Levi Masters, of Michigan, was recognized. He did not object to the restrictions, but thought the list should be revised if it was to remain. He thought if the restrictions were to stand, why not add football, billiards, etc. The law is a dead letter and he moved to strike it out.

The discussion on the proposed change of the rule prohibiting certain amusements was then resumed. Dr. J. B. Gray, of New Jersey, violently opposed any change. Dr. Berry said he had carefully investigated the desires of the young people, and on behalf of the young people of the church he protested against any change. Further debate was closed by moving the previous question. Dr. Walsh, of Kentucky, who was presenting the report, insisted on his right to speak, but cries of "Vote, vote!" drowned his voice. The rule was then voted on, and remains the same by an overwhelming majority. Only about forty voted in favor of striking out the restrictions.

The fourth ballot on agent for New York was announced. In all 509 votes were cast, making 255 necessary to a choice. Of these Dr. Manis received 339, thus electing him, and making the New York agents Dr. Eaton and Dr. Manis.

After deciding to change the jurisdiction over the San Francisco depository from the New York to the Cincinnati Book Concerns, nominations for missionary secretaries were called for. Three are to be elected. Before nominations were begun, the report of the fourth ballot on the Cincinnati concern was taken. In all 510 votes were cast, making 256 necessary to a choice. Dr. H. C. Jennings received 344 votes, thus electing him, and making the Cincinnati agents Louis Curts and H. C. Jennings.

Cleveland, O., May 22.—A struggle for the location of an episcopal residence in the northwest marked the opening of the Methodist conference to-day. The location as recommended by the committee was Portland, Oregon. The friends of a foreign residence desired to amend by substituting Shanghai, while Tacoma was named also. After much discussion the recommendation for both Shanghai and Tacoma were laid on the table and Portland was named. This completed the list.

For secretary of the Sunday School and Tract society but one ballot was required. Dr. Hurlburt received 276 out of 413 votes cast, thus re-electing him.

But one ballot was necessary to elect a secretary of the board of education. All candidates promptly withdrew their names, except Dr. Payne, and he received all the votes, 367 in number.

The election of editor of the Methodist Review was short and brief. Dr. W. V. Kelly, who has served as editor for some time, was renominated and was elected on the first ballot by receiving 365 votes out of 449 cast.

The remarkable popularity of Dr. J. M. Buckley was shown when nominations for editor of the Christian advocate were called for. The only name presented was that of Dr. J. M. Buckley, the present editor. Three attempts to suspend the rules and nominate him by acclamation failed by reason of Dr. Buckley's protest against such action. When it was announced that Dr. Buckley had received 434 out of the 440 votes cast, the applause was deafening. From all parts of the hall came cries for Buckley, and he finally rose where he was sitting. Shouts of "take the platform" arose, but Dr. Buckley shook his head and attempted to speak. His voice was drowned in the applause, and for several moments he tried to speak, but was finally forced to take the platform, where he said he construed the vote to mean "leave to print." It was the most remarkable demonstration of the conference.

Cleveland, O., May 23.—Bishop Warren presided over to-day's session of the Methodist general conference.

The Rev. Dr. F. B. Scott was elected as editor of the Southwestern Advocate by 265 votes, or 53 more than were necessary. It was ordered that Dr. E. W. L. Hammond, the displaced editor, be paid his salary until other work can be procured for him. Dr. Homer Eaton was made treasurer, and Dr. Louis Curts, assistant treasurer of the missionary society. Dr. F. L. Naglee was elected editor of the Haus and Herd, and Dr. J. F. Berry, of Detroit, was elected editor of the Epworth Herald.

Dr. J. M. Buckley presented the report of the committee on episcopacy. The administration and character of the bishops was approved, and Bishop Thoburn was declared effective, while the committee reported in highly eulogistic terms. The non-effectiveness of Bishop Taylor, of Africa, and his retirement was recommended, and the report was concurred in.

The committee reported in favor of missionary bishops in India, South America and Africa, but as Dr. Buckley was opposed to one in South America, Dr. Kynett took charge of the report. Dr. Kynett opened the debate in favor of the report. Others who spoke were Dr. Payne, of New York, Dr. Neely, of Philadelphia, and Dr. Buckley. The conference decided against electing missionary bishops.

Cleveland, May 25.—The M. E. conference opened to-day with Bishop Foss in the chair. Bishop-elect McCabe led in the morning hymn. The first business of the conference was to limit the speeches of delegates to five minutes, and the time for chairmen of committees to speak was limited to ten minutes. Bishop Foss had difficulty in receiving parliamentary courtesy, but he wielded the gavel with determination and maintained order.

The election of Dr. J. C. Hartzell, of Louisiana, as missionary bishop for Africa to succeed Bishop Taylor, who was retired, was the incident of the morning session.

GEN. FAIRCHILD DEAD.

Peaceful Close of an Eventful Career.

Madison, Wis., May 25.—General Lucius Fairchild died Saturday evening.

Lucius Fairchild's character was full of color. The story of his life is most interesting. He was one of the sons of Ohio who was truly great. Born in 1831 at Kent, Portage county, in the state of Presidents, he got his early education in the common schools of Cleveland. Later he passed through Carroll college in Waukesha, Wis., honorably. His father came from Ohio to Wisconsin in 1846 and settled in Madison. Soon after, when the fire of the gold discovery in California spread all over the world, Lucius, then a sturdy lad of 18, left his home with several of his companions, and set out across the plains with a four-yoke oxen team.

For six years young Fairchild worked as a digger, miner, prospector and laborer and saw every phase of the wild life of the mountain and camp. In 1855 he returned to Wisconsin, rich in experience but as poor in pocket as when he started out.

A short time after his return to Wisconsin he was elected clerk of the circuit court and, meanwhile, studying law, was admitted to the bar in 1860. At the beginning of the civil war he was a member of a company called "The Governor's Guard" and promptly enlisted. He entered the service as captain in the First Wisconsin Regiment and served in the

GENERAL LUCIUS FAIRCHILD.

three months' campaign. In 1861 President Lincoln gave him a commission as captain in the Sixteenth regiment of the regular army. About the same time he was made a major in the Second Wisconsin regiment. Accepting both commissions, he was the first officer of the regular army to be given a leave of absence to serve with a volunteer regiment.

During the war he took part in many important engagements. At Bull run he was in command of the consolidated Second and Seventh Wisconsin regiments, which formed part of the famous iron brigade. At Antietam, in the beginning of the fight, he was sick and in an ambulance, but insisted on going into action. In this fight Fairchild's regiment lost more than half its forces.

Gen. Fairchild lost an arm in the great war. This irreparable misfortune befell him at Gettysburg, where he led a charge at Seminary Hill. While he was recovering from the wounds he received in that battle he was made a brigadier general. Soon after the war he was elected secretary of state of Wisconsin, and served in that capacity for two years. He was afterwards elected governor, and was reelected for five consecutive terms to that high office. During his incumbency he did much to advance his state. He was of material aid to the soldiers' home in Madison and was one of the founders of the state board of charities and reform.

In 1872 Gen. Fairchild was appointed United States consul at Liverpool, and served six years. In 1878-80 he was consul general in Paris, and then United States minister to Spain until 1882, when he resigned the post and returned to Wisconsin. He has been commanderinchief of the Grand Army of the Republic and has been prominent in public affairs until a very recent date.

Every man should read the advertisement of Thos. Slater on page 3 of this paper.

ON LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

Death of the Man Who Planted the First Federal Flag.

Irvine, Ky., May 25.—Capt. John Wilson, the hero of Lookout Mountain, who had long been suffering from a cancer on his face, died at his home at Station Camp yesterday morning at 9 o'clock. He was the man who first planted the Federal flag on the summit of Lookout Mountain, and that act will go down in history as being one of chivalry and honor. He was 74 years old.

Sale of the N. P.

Milwaukee, May 25.—The sale of the Northern Pacific railroad has been arranged to take place at West Superior, Wis., July 25. From that point Master Cary will proceed to the several states along the line to sell the lands in each state.

SUNDAY'S STORMS.

Whole Towns Swept Away—More Than Sixty Persons Killed.

Chicago, May 26.—Sixty killed, a score fatally injured and about fifty people less seriously hurt is, as near as can be estimated, the result of the destructive tornadoes which swept portions of Iowa, Illinois and Kansas Sunday night. The property loss is heavy, but accurate estimates are thus far an impossibility. The list of killed stands as follows: Jasper county, 10; Polk county, Ia., 9; Rockford, Ill., 4; Elgin, Ill., 1; North McGregor, Ia., about thirty; Durango, Ia., 5; Fort Scott, Kan., 2. The storm wrought its greatest havoc in Iowa where the counties of Polk and Jasper were devastated by two tornadoes.

OXFORD, MICHIGAN.

Reports Discover Devastation and Death Widespread.

Oxford, Mich., May 26.—From reports that continue to come in from adjacent points the full force of the fierce winds that swept this part of Oakland county is beginning to be appreciated. Everywhere is devastation. Villages that were yesterday the homes of contented citizens are to-day desolate sites, and maimed and bruised fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters mourn for those who met death in the twisting, grinding, resistless wind.

The death roll in this vicinity may run to the hundred mark, for many homes that were on the edge of the cyclone suffered from its fury. At Oakwood, a hamlet five miles north of Oxford, having a population of about 200, not a house is left standing. The two churches are flattened to the earth.

The path of the storm was between half and three-fourths of a mile wide and it extended in a nearly straight course eastward for over a distance of thirty miles. A remarkable circumstance is that buildings in close proximity to each other were blown in opposite directions, some being swept northward and others southward.

Mount Clemens, Mich., May 26.—A terrific cyclone accompanied by heavy rain struck this city last evening. Some 30 houses in Front, Butler and Inches streets were blown down and many of them literally torn to pieces. As yet no deaths are reported, but many people were injured.

ORTONVILLE, MICHIGAN.

Swept Through the Country, Leveling Everything in Its Path.

Ortonville, Mich., May 26.—The cyclone first came from Groveland township to the northeastern part of Oakland county at the line separating that county from Genesee and Lapeer counties. Sweeping westward through the farming country, it destroyed every house, barn, fence or other obstacle, leveling trees and pulling down telegraph poles, and killing and maiming the unfortunate farmers. It struck Thomas and Oakwood, and wrecked those villages. The path of the cyclone was about half a mile wide and nothing could withstand its fury. The operators say that the reports at Ortonville show that the cyclone tore along for about fifteen miles, but how much farther it went it was impossible to determine from Ortonville.

Its first appearance at Thomas station was from the southwest, in the form of a densely black, funnel-shaped cloud moving with almost incredible swiftness and seeming to take long leaps. It seemed to have the elasticity of a gigantic rubber ball, and would strike the ground, then, leaving a footprint of devastation, bounding into the air and traveling a mile or more before touching the earth again.

COUNTERFEIT SILVER.

Made Across the Sea and Then Imported to This Country.

San Francisco, May 23.—At last the United States secret service authorities have struck a lead to the source from which have come the thousands of almost perfect imitation half dollars circulated throughout the Pacific coast. It is believed that the counterfeit which absolutely defies detection except when under a powerful magnifying glass in the hands of a clever expert was made by Chinese in their native land, and brought to this country last summer by the members of the troupe of Chinese actors who came to America to perform at the Atlanta exposition.

Almost the entire troupe is now in this city, having been filling engagements in Chinatown theatres since returning from the East. It is estimated that $20,000 of the unauthorized coins have been disposed of by the Chinese, and that "little Pete," the Chinese of recent race track job notoriety, was back of the scheme. However, the $10,000 realized has not been clear profit, as the counterfeits contain almost the same amount of pure silver as do the regularly minted half dollars but the extremely low price of silver bullion gave the counterfeiters a good profit.

SUIT AGAINST LOCHREN.

Application Will Be Made to Dismiss Judge Long's Case.

Detroit, May 23.—Assistant United States Attorney General Conrad will on Monday apply to the United States supreme court for abatement of the suit brought by Charles D. Long, justice of the Michigan supreme court, against ex-Pension Commissioner Lochren to compel restoration of Judge Long's pension to its original rating. The government will claim that the suit was brought against Lochren personally and not against his office. Judge Long's attorney goes to Washington to resist the motion.

EX-SENATOR WALLACE.

Death Came After Suffering of Months' Duration.

New York, York, May 22.—Ex-United States Senator William A. Wallace, of Pennsylvania, died at 7:25 this morning at 170 West Eighty-eighth street this city.

Mr. Wallace had been seriously ill for several months, and for a month past he had been unconscious for a greater part of the time.

ASSASSIN BOOTH'S CAPTOR.

Death of a Michigan Man Who Was in the Pursuing Party.

Lansing, Mich., May 25.—Lieut. Luther R. Baker, who as an officer in the government detective force had charge of the party which captured J. Wilkes Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln, died here yesterday aged 66 years.

At Washington the national army and navy union has selected Kansas City, Mo., as the place for holding the next convention. No date was fixed. The meeting was adjourned after the installation of the new officers.

The water system of Omaha was sold at public auction, the purchaser being the Farmer's Loan at $4,000,000. There were two other pieces of property sold at the same time, both of which were bid in by the same company as trustee for bondholders.

FOR THE GOLD STANDARD

In the Declaration by New Hampshire Democrats.

Concord, N. H., May 20.—The New Hampshire Democratic state convention met to-day to choose delegates at large to the national convention. The Hon. Harry Bingham presided. In a brief address Mr. Bingham said that the platform of the national convention must be broad enough for every true Democrat to stand upon, and its declaration so plainly expressed as to be capable of only one construction; and that the nominee for President and Vice President must be men whose lives and records are in harmony with the platform.

The financial plank of the platform is as follows: "Under present conditions there can be but one standard of value, and that every kind of currency should rest upon a gold basis, so long as gold is the standard recognized by the great commercial nations of the world; and we heartily commend the action of President Cleveland in so firmly maintaining our public credit and faith in the face of formidable opposition."

In other planks the platform declares for a tariff for revenue only, in favor of vigorous maintenance of the Monroe doctrine, and against proscription on account of religious opinions.

The platform was adopted without a dissenting voice as was the report of the committee on reorganization of the state committee which was then submitted.

The following delegates at large were elected by acclamation: Hon. Frank Jones, of Portsmouth; Hon. W. Alvah W. Soloway, of Franklin; Hon. Irving W. Drew, of Lancaster, and Col. Charles A. Sinclair, of Portsmouth. These alternates were chosen: Frank N. Chase, of Somersworth; Sylvester S. Danforth, of Concord; Col. Frank G. Noyes, of Nashua, and William A. Plummer, of Laconia. The convention adjourned.

IOWA DEMOCRATS.

The Boies Boom for Presidency Is Launched.

Dubuque, Ia., May 21.—Ex-Governor Horace Boies won a splendid personal triumph yesterday. Iowa Democrats presented him to the country on a free silver platform. They pledged him a solid delegation of 26 votes. It is true that four of these are opposed to a free silver platform, but they are bound by a unit rule to act with the majority in his support.

Less than a year ago the Iowa Democracy by a decisive majority, put itself on record against the free coinage of silver. In less than two months the personal popularity of Mr. Boies with his

HORACE E. BOIES.

party enabled his friends to wrest control from the dominant faction. They were able yesterday, by a vote of 617 to 216, to give him the platform on which he wished to stand in his candidacy for the Presidential nomination.

In its platform the Iowa Democratic convention declared for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1, instructed the Iowa delegation to the Chicago convention to support Mr. Boies for the Presidential nomination and bound its members by a unit rule. It also declared for a tariff for revenue only and urged the creation of a new cabinet member to be known as secretary of labor.

The delegates at large are: Horace Boies, Will Wells, S. B. Evans, L. T. Genung. Alternates at large are: D. P. Stubbs, C. H. Mackey, Van Wagoenen, A. C. Dailey.

FOR FREE SILVER.

Wyoming Democrats Radical On the Money Question.

Cheyenne, Wyo., May 21.—The state Democratic convention meets to-day at Laramie. Every county in the state has passed resolutions instructing delegates to vote for a free coinage delegation to the national convention and for a free coinage plank in the state platform. There will be no contest on this point in the convention The extreme free silver advocates are in favor of sending a delegation to Chicago instructed to bolt if the national convention does not declare unequivocally for free silver.

SOUTH DAKOTA

Will Send Gold Men to the Democratic Convention.

Aberdeen, S. D., May 21.—The Democratic state convention last night selected the following delegates to Chicago: First district, E. M. Stover, of Centreville; Second, Judge Garland, of Sioux Falls; Third, Edmund Cook, of Wilmot; Fourth, S. A. Ramsey, of Woonsocket; Fifth, George Culver, of Britton; Sixth, S. V. Arnold, of Ipswich; Seventh, James M. Woods, of Rapid City; Eighth, W. R. Steele, of Deadwood. All are known to be gold standard men.

South Carolina Delegates.

Columbia, S. C., May 21.—The Democratic state convention last evening elected the following delegates at large: B. R. Tillman, J. G. Evans, W. H. Elerbee and D. J. Bradham. District delegates were also selected. All are for free silver at 16 to 1.

Columbia, S. C., May 21.—The state Democratic convention took a recess until Sept. 1. It will be called together earlier or not at all, in the discretion of the chairman. The idea is that if the delegation bolts the Chicago convention it will come home for fresh instructions from the state convention. Resolutions endorsing Senator Tillman as a presidential candidate were adopted with but four dissenting votes.

"BOSS" PLATT

Said to Be Anxious to Form a Compromise.

Albany, May 23.—State politics, as well as national politics, are red-hot just now. Mr. Platt is busily engaged in mending fences so as to retain his grip on the state organization. While he does not openly concede McKinley's nomination, his lieutenants do. Marshal "Lou" Payne said the other day: "It looks like McKinley, sure." Commodore Vedder said to a friend: "I have a bushel basket of letters down in my office at New York from personal friends, organization men, too, in Cattaraugus county, begging me not to ask them to send anti-McKinley delegates to St. Louis, because it is simply impossible for them to stand the widespread sentiment for McKinley. I do not see much sense in opposing McKinley now."

The point that is puzzling Mr. Platt is how to keep Morton in line and yet not push the antagonism to McKinley too far. There is a growing belief here that some overtures have passed, by way of Senator Quay, to the McKinley men in Ohio, with reference to New York's delegation supporting McKinley for President, and that Governor Morton be placed on the ticket for Vice President. Much as the McKinley partisans in New York state would dislike such a move, they could not well oppose it, provided the governor consented to become a candidate for second place. That Mr. Platt is trying to negotiate with McKinley on some such lines as these, there is little doubt. The one obstacle is Governor Morton. If he cannot be nominated for the Presidency, he prefers to go to the United States Senate to succeed Senator Hill. This fact interferes with Mr. Platt's ideas, because he would like to go to the Senate himself in the event of McKinley's nomination and election, so that he could be in a position where he could bother the President if he were not allowed to dictate all the federal patronage in New York state. It is for this reason that he wishes to have the governor take second place.

FOREIGN NEWS.

CROWNING THE CZAR.

Magnificent Ceremonies in Moscow, the Ancient Capital.

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Moscow, May 26.—His Majesty, the Emperor Nicolas Alexandrovitch, autocrat of all the Russias, and Her Majesty, the Empress Alexandra Feodorovna, were solemnly crowned to-day in the Cathedral of the Assumption, with the utmost ceremony and in accordance with all the religious forms and ancient rites.

At 7 o'clock this morning the ceremonies commenced with a salute of 21 cannon shots, marking the opening of the day, and at the same hour the bells in the Cathedral of the Assumption began ringing. Half an hour later the court dignitaries and distinguished persons who were to take part in the imperial cortege, began to assemble in the halls of the palace and in the cathedral. The ladies wore court dresses and the dignitaries were in full uniform.

The envoys extraordinary, the ambassadors, the ministers plenipotentiary, and the charges d'affaires, with their wives, as well as the representatives of the diplomatic corps assembled at the palace of the Kremlin shortly after 8 o'clock and were invited by the masters of the ceremonies to repair to the Cathedral of the Assumption and take the places reserved for them.

A moment later a signal announced that the time had arrived for the departure of the imperial cortege, and the latter moved towards the cathedral.

The grand procession was headed by the Chevalier Guards of the ex-Empress Marie Feodorovna. Following were the imperial pages, representatives of the syndics of the rural communes, the mayors of the leading cities, and members of various local governments, presidents of the commercial and financial bodies and of artisans' guilds of Moscow, etc.

These were followed by Cossack soldiers and people, delegations from the nobility, the senate, the church, etc.

The imperial insignia, borne by high court dignitaries included the collar of the Order of St. Andrew of the Czarina; the sword, the standard and the seal of the empire; the imperial mantles of their majesties; the sceptre, and the crown of the Empress and the Emperor.

These were followed by ceremonial officials preceding the Emperor and Empress walking beneath canopies borne by aides-de-camp. After these came representatives of the heriditary nobility. Interspersed throughout were military officers and soldiers, whose brilliant uniforms made the cathedral resplendent.

At the moment the imperial cortege appeared on leaving the palace, the bells in all the churches of Moscow were rung and the troops in parade order, presented arms and rendered all military honors to the imperial party.

As their majesties approached the entrance of the cathedral the Metropolitan of Moscow pronounced the usual allocution, the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg presented the cross to their majesties and the Metropolitan of Kieff presented them with holy water.

Entering the cathedral their majesties bowed to the knee three times before a holy door and venerated the saintly images. They afterwards moved towards the estrade and took their seats on the thrones of the Czars Michael Feodorovitch and John III. The archbishops, archimandrites and the officiating clergy placed themselves in two ranks between the estrade of the throne and the holy doors and the choirs chanted the Psalm "Misricordian Et Judicium Cantabo Tibi, Domine."

The dignitaries carrying the imperial mantles stationed themselves on the first step of the throne.

A dignitary holding the sword of the Empire stood on the second step of the throne, while the bearer of the standard occupied a position on the third step. Other auxiliaries to the pageant were grouped about in suitable order.

Coronation Ceremonies.

The ceremony of the coronation and anointment was then accomplished as follows: The Metropolitan of St. Petersburg mounted the steps of the throne, placed himself in front of the emperor, and invited his majesty to make, before his faithful subjects, and in a loud voice, his profession of orthodox faith and presented him with the open book from which the emperor recited the symbol of the faith. After this the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg pronounced the ritual:

"Gratia spiritus sancti sit semper tecum. Amen."

The Metropolitan then left the estrade, and after the reading of the Holy Gospels, the Metropolitans of St. Petersburg and of Kieff mounted the steps of the throne.

The emperor arose and taking off the collar of the Order of Saint Andrew ordered that the imperial mantle with the collar in diamonds of that order be presented to him. They were presented on cushions by the metropolitans of St. Petersburg and Kieff, who also assisted his majesty to put on the mantle. The metropolitan of St. Petersburg then pronounced the words:

"In nomine paris et filli et spiritus sancti. Amen."

One of the assistants of his majesty adjusted the imperial mantle.

His majesty received the pontifical benediction of the metropolitan of St. Petersburg, who placed his hands on the Czar's head in the form of a cross, reciting the two prayers prescribed by the ritual.

The Imperial Crown.

The prayers terminated, the emperor ordered that the imperial crown be presented to him. Thereupon the metropolitan of St. Petersburg took the imperial crown and handed it to the emperor, who took it in his hands and placed it on his head. The metropolitan then, in a loud voice, pronounced the prescribed allocution.

In a similar manner his majesty caused to be presented to him the scepter and the globe, and having taken the scepter in his right hand and the globe in his left, he seated himself upon the throne. A few moments later his majesty arose and placed the scepter and globe upon cushions.

The monarch then called upon her majesty, the Empress Alexandra Feodorovna, to approach, and she knelt before him on a velvet cushion richly embroidered with gold.

His Majesty thereupon solemnly lifted the crown from his own head and touched with it the forehead of the Empress. He then replaced the crown upon his own head.

Crown of the Empress.

His Majesty afterwards took up the crown of the Empress and placed it on the head of Her Majesty.

Her Majesty's imperial mantle and the Collar of the Order of St. Andrew were next presented with the same ceremony. This done, Her Majesty took her seat on the throne while the Emperor again took the scepter in his right hand and the globe in his left.

The arch deacon next proclaimed the imperial title in extenso and intoned the verses:

"Domine, Salvum Fac Imperatorem," and "Domine, Salvam Fac Imperatricem," followed by the "Ad Multos Annos," which the choir repeated three times.

After the chanting the bells of the cathedral and of all the other sacred edifices throughout Moscow were rung and a salute of 101 cannon shots was fired.

The Emperor then arose, handed the scepter and the globe to the attendants and knelt down to recite, from the book presented to him by the metropolitan of St. Petersburg, the prayer prescribed for the occasion. The prayer terminated, the metropolitan and all present knelt and, in the name of the nation, offered up prayers to the Almighty.

After the prayer the metropolitan of St. Petersburg addressed a short allocution to the Emperor and the choir entoned the Te Deum to the sound of the bells of all the churches of the Kremlin. During this ceremony the Czar stood with bared head.

The reading of the holy Gospel followed and two of the arch bishops presented the holy book to their majesties to kiss.

Ceremony of Anointment.

The anthem terminated and the officiating clergy having been notified that the holy door was open, two archbishops, assisted by arch deacons advanced from the altar towards His Majesty to announce to the latter that the holy ceremony of the annointment was to begin. The metropolitan of St. Petersburg, bearing the precious amphora with the holy chrism, dipped in it the golden bowl prepared for the purpose and annointed the forehead, eyelids, nostrils, lips, ears, chest and hands of the Emperor, pronouncing the words: "Impressio Doni Spiritus Sancti." The ringing of bells and firing of a salute of 101 guns notified the populace of the conclusion of this ceremony.

Subsequently the Emperor received the holy communion as it is administered to priests—that is, separately—by virtue of his sovereignty. Leaving the sanctuary

His Majesty again took up his place before the image of the Saviour, while the Empress received the holy communion according to the usual rite. Their majesties returned to the throne where the post-communion ceremonies were performed. The procession then moved back to the palace in the same order and with the same ceremony as upon the occasion of leaving it, preceded by the cortege of the ex-Empress Marie Feodorovna.

TROUBLE IN CRETE.

Turkish Soldiery Massacreing Christians and Pillaging.

London, May 26.—The Times has a dispatch from Athens which says: The long expected disaster in the Island of Crete seems suddenly to have been precipitated, and since Sunday anarchy has reigned at Canea. The Turkish soldiery, breaking all restraints, poured through the streets, shooting, massacreing and pillaging Christians. The consuls have all telegraphed for warships. The British fleet at Malta sailed yesterday for Crete. The Greek ironclads will probably start today.

The Cavasses of the Greek and Russian consuls at Canea have been killed. Tuk Ian Pasha is utterly powerless to restrain the soldiery, as he is on bad terms with the military governor who is suspected of being at the bottom of the whole trouble. The immediate cause of the outbreak, however, is inexplicable as the Christians there have never given provocation.

Continue the Slaughter.

Athens, May 26.—Advices received here from the Island of Crete state that the Turkish soldiers at Retimo are continuing their attacks upon the Christians who have barricaded themselves within their houses at that port.

Telegraphic communication with the Island of Creta, excepting messages to and from the foreign consuls there, have been prohibited by the Turkish authorities.

IN THE TRANSVAAL.

Sentences of the African Reformers Will Be Further Commuted.

London, May 21.—A dispatch has been received from Governor Hercules Robinson relative to the sentences imposed upon the Reformers at Pretoria, which says that one portion of the prisoners will be released immediately, and another portion in three months. A third portion will have their cases considered and passed upon after five months, and a fourth portion after one year.

Governor Robinson says that the death sentences imposed upon the four leaders —Rhodes, Hammond, Phillips and Farrar —have been commuted to 15 years' imprisonment, adding, however, that the latter is only a matter of form, and that the sentence is not likely to be carried out. The further commutation of the leaders' sentences will be discussed next week.

Governor Robinson adds that the fines in the case of the other prisoners will remain but the sentences of banishment will be suspended if the prisoners give their word of honor not to interfere in future in the politics of the Transvaal.

THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

Segura's Column Defeated With Heavy Losses.

Key West, Fla., May 22.—The Spanish column commended by Colonel Segura has been crushed by the Cubans under General Gomez, according to advices received here from Havana. The battle occurred Tuesday, near the Hanabano river. The forces of Gomez had crossed the river and were proceeding upward when they encountered the Spaniards.

There were about 3,000 men in Segura's column, while the insurgents are said to have numbered about 7,000. The Cubans completely encircled the Spanish column, and poured in a deadly fire from all points. The insurgents also had several field pieces, which they used most effectively. Outnumbered and surrounded, the Spaniards soon became demoralized and fled, hundreds of them throwing away their guns. The Cubans pursued the fleeing Spaniards for miles, killing and capturing many. It is reported in Havana that Colonel Segura was wounded and taken prisoner. The Spaniards are said to have lost 500 in killed alone, and nearly 400 were wounded. The insurgent loss is said to have been small.

General Gomez was in personal command of the Cuban forces. No official report of the battle has been made by the Spaniards.

Another Engagement.

Havana, May 22.—Private news received here is to the effect that Colonel Faira has had a hot engagement with a numerous band of insurgents in the neighborhood of Cardenas. The latter, it is stated, were dispersed, leaving 76 killed on the field.

Some Fighting.

Havana, May 23.—The column of troops commanded by Col. Delgado was attacked at the Teresa plantation, near Cruces, province of Santa Clara, by a force of insurgents said to number 1,000 men under Aleran, Fontesa and Sarduoy. The troops dislodged the insurgents from an entrenched position by a bayonet charge, and as the enemy retreated the cavalry belonging to the Puya regiment charged and with their sabers killed 22 of the insurgents. In all the insurgents lost 76 killed, among them being the leaders Pineira and Garrib. The troops have 18 wounded. A detachment of troops under Col. Landa has dislodged a force of insurgents from the fortified village of Banes, province of Pinar del Rio. The enemy in retreating left six killed and retired with several wounded.

Expedition Landed.

Philadelphia, May 22.—A private dispatch received in this city to-night states that the steamship Laurada, which left New York on May 9, has landed on Cuban soil all the men and ammunition she carried, and that the expedition was entirely successful. The sender of the dispatch was a member of the party aboard the ship.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

Official Celebrations Throughout the United Kingdom.

London, May 20.—The official celebration of the queen's birthday which occurs on Sunday took place to-day throughout the country, and the empire in general. On the parade ground of the Horse Guards there was the usual attractive ceremony of trooping the colors, and it was witnessed by a large crowd of distinguished people. Her majesty was born May 24, 1819. There were the usual queen's birthday observances at all the garrison towns and naval stations.

HAWAIIAN BONDS.

A Goodly Lot Floated for the Sugar Company.

Liverpool, May 20.—Among the passengers sailing to-day on board the White Star line steamship Majestic for New York is Mr. MacFarlane, who has succeeded in placing in London the Hawaii mortgage bonds of the Hawaiian Commercial and Sugar company, of San Francisco, owners of Spreckel's plantation in Hawaii. The bonds were placed through MacFarlane and the syndicate which floated the Hawaiian loan of 1887. The bonds amount to $750,000, and bear interest at 7½ per cent. London stock exchange quotation for them has been applied for.

A WONDERFUL

Botanical Discovery.

The Kava-Kava Shrub.

A FREE GIFT OF GREAT VALUE

To all Sufferers from Kidney or Bladder Disorders, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Gout, Pain in Back, Female Complaints and Irregularities, Blood Impurities and other maladies caused by improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs.

A few weeks ago our readers were informed of the discovery of the Kava-Kava Shrub, a new botanical product, of wonderful power in curing certain diseases. The Kava-Kava Shrub, or as botanists call it, Piper Methysticum, grows on the banks of the Ganges river, East India, and probably was used for centuries by the natives before its extraordinary properties became known to civilization through Christian missionaries. In this respect it resembles the discovery of quinine from the peruvian bark, made known by the Indians to the early Jesuit missionaries in South America, and by them brought to civilized man. We have previously quoted Dr. Archibald Hodgson, the great authority on these diseases in which he describes the sufferings of both Hindoos and white missionaries and soldiers on these low, marshy swamps and jungles on the Ganges. He says:

THE KAVA-KAVA SHRUB. (*Piper Methysticum.*)

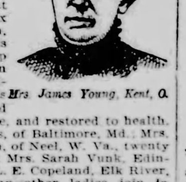
Intense tropical heat and moisture acting upon decaying vegetation renders these low grounds on the Ganges most unhealthy districts. * * * The Blood becomes deranged and the Urine thick and dark colored. * * * Life hangs in the balance. Then when all modern medical science fails, safety is found in the prompt use of Kava-Kava. A decoction of this wonderful botanical growth relieves the Kidneys, the Urine becomes clearer, the fever abates, and recovery sets in, etc.

Our readers already know of the bringing of this wonderful shrub to Europe and America, and the success of the medicine Alkavis, which contains the active principle of the Kava-Kava Shrub, only in a much more concentrated and powerful form. We are glad to record the numerous extraordinary cures wrought by this great discovery.

Of all the diseases that afflict mankind, Diseases of the Kidneys are the most fatal and dangerous, and this being the case, it is but natural that the discovery of the Kava-Kava Shrub, the Positive and Specific Cure for Diseases of the Kidneys, is welcomed as a gift to suffering humanity, and endorsed not only by the public, but by the most eminent physicians, both of Europe and America. The fact that Alkavis is sent free for trial to sufferers from these diseases has had a great effect in making its remarkable benefits widely known. One person when cured naturally tells another, and so sufferers everywhere are testifying to the marvelous health restoring powers of this new botanical product. In the New York Weekly World, of November 1st, the testimony of Mr. B. B. Moore, D. D. of Washington, D. C., was given, describing his years of suffering from Kidney disease and Rheumatism, and his rapid cure by Alkavis. Rev. Thomas Smith, the Methodist minister at Cobden, Illinois, passed nearly one hundred gravel stones after two weeks' use of Alkavis. Rev. John H. Watson, of Rusk, Texas, a minister of the gospel of thirty years' service, was struck down at the post of duty by Kidney disease. After lingering between life and death for two months, and all his doctors having failed, he took Alkavis, and was completely restored to health and strength, and is fulfilling his duties as minister of the gospel. Below we publish the portrait of Mr. R. C. Wood, a prominent attorney of Lowell, Indiana, cured of Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder disease of ten years standing by Alkavis. Mr. Wood describes himself as being in constant misery, often compelled to rise ten times during the night on account of weakness of the bladder. He was treated by all his home physicians without the least benefit and finally completely cured in a few weeks by Alkavis.

Mr. R. C. Wood, Lowell, Ind.

The testimony is undoubted and really wonderful. Many others give similar evidence. Many doctors also testify to the powers of Alkavis in curing almost hopeless cases. Among these none have greater weight than Dr. A. R. Knapp, of Leoti, Kansas, and Dr. Anderson, of Carthage, Mo., whose testimony is particularly valuable from the fact of their great experience in these diseases. Mr. A. S. Colburn, of Waltham, Mass., aged 78, and an intense sufferer for five years was cured by Alkavis.



Mrs. James Young, Kent, O.

Mrs. James Young, of Kent, Ohio, writes that she had tried six doctors in vain, that she was about to give up in despair, when she found Alkavis, and was promptly cured of Kidney disease, and restored to health. Mrs. Alice Evans, of Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. Mary A. Layman, of Neel, W. Va., twenty years a sufferer; Mrs. Sarah Yunk, Edinboro, Pa.; Mrs. L. E. Copeland, Elk River, Minn., and many other ladies join in testifying to the wonderful curative powers of Alkavis, in various forms of Kidney and allied diseases, and of other troublesome afflictions peculiar to womanhood. In such cases of disorders peculiar to women we do not care to publish testimonials at large, but ladies interested therein can obtain full information from a descriptive book which is furnished free by the importers of Alkavis. The good results of using this new botanical discovery in such cases are indeed most remarkable.

The following letter from the well-known minister, Rev. A. C. Darling, of North Constantia, Oswego county, New York, was written after, as he

WASHINGTON.

53TH CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

Washington, May 19.—The Senate to-day passed the District of Columbia appropriation bill, carrying approximately $7,300,000. On a vote the Senate sustained the committee in providing specific appropriations for numerous private charitabe institutions, some of them of a sectarian character.

A further provision was adopted for an investigation into the charity system of the district, with a view to ascertaining what, if any, part of the public appropriations are used for church purposes.

The House amendment fixing the pension of the widow of Gen. Thomas Ewing at $75 was agreed to.

The House to-day entered upon a two days' debate of the immigration bills reported from the immigration committee. Mr. W. A. Stone, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Tracewell, of Indiana, argued for a restrictive measure; Mr. Corliss, of Michigan, for his bill designed to put an end to Canadian competition with American labor, and Mr. Morse, of Massachusetts, and Mr. Bartholdt, of Missouri, for the educational test bill. The feature of the debate to-day was the plea of Mr. Buck, of Louisiana, against any sort of restrictive legislation beyond that now on the statute books, which excluded paupers and criminals.

Before the debate began a resolution was adopted instructing the sergeant-at-arms to summon the clerks of the counties in the Sixteenth district of Illinois for the purpose of recounting the ballots in the Rinaker-Downing contest. The title of Mr. Owens, of Kentucky, to his seat, was confirmed, and Messrs. Steele (Ind.), Cousins (Ia.), and McClelland (No. Y.), were appointed on the board of visitors to West Point.

Washington, May 20.—The last but one of the general appropriation bills—the one which provides for fortifications and other works of defense—occupied the attention of the Senate to-day, and was passed before adjournment. It carries nearly eleven millions of dollars, about five millions than is carried when it passed the House. The principal item of increase is one of $3,115,000 for gun and mortar batteries. There was little or no controversy over any of the provisions contained in the bill, but a rather important discussion was precipitated by an amendment offered to the bill by Mr. Gorman of Maryland. This amendment proposes to authorize the issue of one hundred millions of treasury certificates of indebtedness bearing 3 per cent interest in order to meet the expenditures called for by the appropriation bills of the present session, the aggregate of which Mr. Gorman put at six hundred millions. The amendment was opposed by Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, who declared that never before had such a proposition been made to meet the current expense of the government in a time of profound peace, and who argued that the proper course for the Senate to pursue was to take up the tariff bill passed by the House in the early part of the session, lease off the free silver amendment which the Senate had attached to it, and then pass it with such additions as might be deemed wise, including a tax on tea and coffee. He said that he would tear up all the appropriation bills rather than make such a confession of bankruptcy. Mr. Gorman argued that the deficiency in the treasury could not be met in any other way than that which he proposed. At the close of the discussion the amendment was laid on the table by a vote of 42 to 9.

The House disposed of the immigration question to-day by passing the McCall educational test bill, together with the Corliss bill, intended to protect the lake cities from Canadian competition. The latter was agreed to—121 to 45, and the amended bill was passed—195 to 26.

President Cleveland's message vetoing the bill to pension Lydia A. Taft, the divorced widow of a deceased soldier, was read and referred.

Washington, May 21.—In the Senate, conference reports were being considered and acted upon during most of the day. First came the river and harbor bill; and, after a short discussion, the report was formally disagreed to, in order to have an item as to Brunswick Harbor, Ga., restored to the bill. Later in the day the report was again presented with the Brunswick matter arranged satisfactorily, but with the items as to the deep sea harbor in Southern California still undisposed of in conference. The report was agreed to, as far as it went, and a new conference was ordered on the San Pedro and Santa Monica question. The conference report on the legislative bill was presented and was assailed on account of the provisions as to circuit court clerk and as to the appointment of a register of copyrights. The report was disagreed to and the bill again sent to conference. A partial conference report on the Indian appropriation bill was agreed to and further conference ordered, and subsequently a second report was presented and went over until to-morrow. The conference on the sundry civil bill was presented and agreed to.

The calendar of appropriation bills having thus been cleared off, Mr. Butler, of North Carolina, thought that the opportune time had come for getting before the Senate his bill prohibiting the issue of government bonds without the consent of Congress, and to be made a motion to proceed to its consideration. Immediately Senators Hill, of New York, and Chandler, of New Hampshire, commenced a series of obstructive measures by which they were successful in preventing a vote on Mr. Butler's motion, which he will renew to-morrow.

By a vote of 196 to 47 the House to-day passed over the President's veto the bill granting a pension of $50 a month to Francis E. Hoover, late of the Twenty-third Indiana regiment.

Consideration was begun of the Phillips labor commission under the special order agreed to yesterday and its passage was advocated by Messrs. Phillips (Rep., Pa.) and Low (Rep., N. Y.). The time for its discussion was extended until 4 o'clock to-morrow.

A resolution was agreed to directing the printing of 10,000 copies of the immigration bill, passed yesterday.

Washington, May 23.—The time of the House again to-day was devoted wholly to the consideration of conference reports. The final report of the river and harbor bill, carrying the compromise proposition relative to the rival Santa Monica and San Pedro harbors, Cal., was adopted without division. The bill now goes to the President. As finally passed, it carries $12,850,000 in direct appropriations and authorizes contracts to the extent of $39,649,000. The final report of the executive, legislative and judicial bill was also adopted. The bill, as it goes to the President, carries $23,520,000; $370,000 less than the bill of last year. The sundry civil and the Indian appropriation bills were sent back to conference. By a vote of 154 to 22 the House insisted on its provision in the latter bill relating to sectarian schools. Eleven Republicans, eleven Democrats and one Populist voted against insisting.

Washington, May 25.—The general deficiency bill, the last of the supply bills, was before the Senate throughout the day and passed just before adjournment. It temporarily displaced the bill to prohibit the issue of bonds. As passed, the bill carries about $8,500,000, an increase of $6,000,000 over the House bill. At 2 o'clock the bond bill was formally laid before the Senate, but after some discussion the bond bill was informally laid aside and the consideration of the deficiency bill contained. It was amended so as to include a number of claims awarded by the court of claims, then passed, and the conference report on the sundry civil bill was presented.

Mr. Kemp (Pop.) resumed his obstructive policy at the opening session of the House to-day, entering objections wherever possible.

Mr. Babcock, of Wisconsin, promptly claimed the day for District of Columbia business. When it was conceded, on motion of Mr. Evans (Rep., Ky.), the House went into committee of the whole to consider the bill to repeal the free alcohol clause of the existing tariff law.

WHERE IT IS GOING.

Russia Has Millions of Uncle Sam's Gold Coin.

Washington, May 20.—The state department has received a report from United States Consul General Karel, at St. Petersburg, in relation to the amount of American gold held by the Russian government. The consul general says that he has seen no less than $30,769,115 in good United States gold coin in the coffers of the Russian government. That was on the first day of last January. The consul general was invited with the consuls of other countries at St. Petersburg to witness the transfer of a sum of 50,000,000 roubles in gold from the Russian treasury to the exchange fund of the government, where it was needed for the redemption of paper roubles. Included in this store of gold he saw 14,371,756 roubles in value of United States half eagles.

While the coinage of all the nations of the world was represented in this particular pile of gold, no other nation save Russia itself came anywhere near the store contributed by the United States to the Russian coffers. Japan came next with only 1,678,519 roubles worth of yens, while of British gold in this pile of Russian money there were pounds sterling to the small amount of less than a million roubles.

Afterwards to make the impression stronger, our consul general was taken into the bank's vaults and permitted to look upon the balance of the bank's funds held on that particular day and he saw some more United States gold, this time a stock of $3,933,523 United States gold half eagles, amounting in value to 25,462,945 roubles, so that the Russian bank had in its possession of our gold coin $30,769,115. When he asked how that amount of United States gold came into the possession of the Russian bank, the governor informed Mr. Karel that the Russian minister of finance had purchased it at different times in Berlin, Paris and London. The gold was kept in small bags and these again in larger ones, which were piled up in tiers, each bag being sealed and ticketed with the denomination and value of the contents.

Supreme Court Adjourned.

Washington, May 25.—The Supreme court of the United States has adjourned until next October. No decision was announced in the California irrigation cases.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

IMPEACHMENT RESOLUTIONS.

Introduced in the House by Populist Representative Howard.

Washington, May 23.—Mr. Howard (Pop., Ala.), the author of "If Christ Came to Congress," at the opening of the session of the House to-day sprang a sensation, but it was short-lived. The House with practical unanimity suppressed him. As soon as the journal had been read Mr. Howard, whose seat is in a remote corner of the hall, arose dramatically in the center aisle and flourishing a paper in his hand demanded to be heard on the resolution which he sent to the clerk's desk. The resolution was as follows:

"I do impeach Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, of high crimes and misdemeanors on the following grounds:

"1—That he has sold, or directed the sale, of bonds without authority of law.

"2—That he sold or aided in the sale of bonds at less than their market value.

"3—That he directed the misappropriation of the proceeds of said bond sales.

"4—That he directed the secretary of the treasury to disregard the law which makes United States notes and treasury notes redeemable in coin.

"5—That he has ignored and refused to have enforced the anti-trust law.

"6—That he has sent United States troops into the state of Illinois without authority of law and in violation of the constitution.

"7—That he has corrupted politics through the interference of federal officeholders.

"8—That he has used the appointing power to influence legislation detrimental to the welfare of the people, therefore, be it

"Resolved, By the House of Representatives, that the committee on the judiciary be directed to ascertain whether these charges are true, and if so to report to the House such action by impeachment or otherwise, as shall be proper in the premises. And said committee shall have authority to send for persons and papers."

When the clerk ceased reading Mr. Howard, who had arisen to address the House, was suddenly taken off the floor by Mr. Dingley, the floor leader of the majority, who raised the question of consideration against the resolution. The question was promptly put by the speaker and by a practically unanimous vote the House declined to give Mr. Howard a hearing. The House then settled down to dull routine.

ANOTHER MESSAGE.

President Will Give Congress a Talk On Finance.

Washington, D. C., May 23.—President Cleveland is considering the advisability of sending in another warning message to Congress on the financial situation, on the same general lines as that which startled the legislative branch of the government out of its condition of dry rot last winter.

The message, if finally sent in, will show that since he last communicated with Congress on the subject he has been compelled to sell bonds which brought into the Treasury a trifle over $110,000,000 in gold. The drain on the gold reserve has again begun, and to-day the net gold reserve stands at $111,110,736. This is a loss in the last four weeks of $16,000,000. At the same rate the reserve will be down to the limit by the time Congress adjourns, and it will be below that by a considerable amount before the close of the present fiscal year.

It will be easy for President Cleveland to fix the responsibility on the Senate, and this is just what he is contemplating doing. He will be able to show that while he asked for further authority to maintain the gold reserve the Senate responded by a free silver rider to a House bill intended to secure more revenue and by a similar addition to another House bill providing for authority to issue bonds at lower rates of interest.

It was noticed last night on apparently good authority that if Butler's bill to prohibit bond issues passed the Senate the President would retort with another ringing financial message taking up the gauntlet thrown down and showing that another bond issue would certainly be necessary during the recess of Congress unless immediate legislation were passed to prevent it. With that may be coupled the covert threat to call Congress in extra session for the express purpose of considering the needs of the Treasury free from all complications in the way of appropriation bills or general legislation.

The deficit for May, with over a week yet to be heard from, now stands at $5,000,000 in round numbers and the deficit for the year is over $28,000,000, with but little immediate prospect of a bettering of the financial situation.

CLARA BARTON.

No Interference From Officials and the Relief Being Distributed.

Washington, May 20.—Secretary Olney has received a letter from Miss Clara Barton in which, referring to rumors that she was prohibited from distributing relief in Asia Minor except under direction and control of the Turkish officials, she emphatically denies that any members or officials of the Turkish government have ever tried in any way to direct or control her distributions. She adds: "Our greatest successes are due to the untiring efforts and sound judgment of our own legation officers, through whom we are working and also for the reason that both palace and porte have confidence in the singleness of our purpose and the integrity of our personnel.

"As the Turkish government is thoroughly convinced that there is no political significance attached to our visit; that we have no sectarian interests to serve, and certainly no racial prejudices, there have been no requests which they have not granted, no suggestions which they have not favorably acted upon. Our every desire has received respectful attention, careful consideration and cordial concession.

"We are using our best efforts to place in the interior a competent corps of physicians with ample medical supplies, who may be able to stamp out the terrible scourge now spreading so rapidly. When we shall have completed this work or placed it in trustworthy and capable hands and received assurances from the palace and porte that our representatives will receive the generous treatment and consideration which we have enjoyed, we shall return to our homes again and make report giving an accounting of our stewardship, which we sincerely trust will be both satisfactory and gratifying to our government and our fellow citizens."

GOING SLOWLY.

Congress in No Hurry to Act On Morgan's Cuban Resolution.

Washington, May 20.—Senator Morgan's joint Cuban resolution again engaged the attention of the Senate committee on foreign relations to-day, but action was again postponed. The committee in considering the question in the light of the recent occurrences in Cuba involving American citizens, and in order to act intelligently, feel that it is necessary to have all the information obtainable on the subject, especially that bearing upon the recent construction of the treaty of 1795 and the protocol. They have, therefore, decided not to act until the State Department can be communicated with.

Senator Morgan entered a protest at to-day's meeting against this course of proceeding, contending for independent action by Congress and urging that the State Department could have very little or no information which was not already in possession of the committee.

LOOKING FOR BUSINESS.

Russia Training Young Men to Catch Up With the World.

Washington, May 25.—In looking over the field of commerce, the Russians have noted the fact that there is not one Russian exporting house in any of the ports of the Black and Azov seas—the whole business of exporting in the southern part of the czar's dominions being in foreign hands. The reason assigned for this state of affairs is that the Russians are not properly fitted with commercial education. Therefore, according to United StatesConsul General Karel at St. Petersburg, a general movement has begun looking to the establishment of special trade schools which will educate the Russian merchant to a point where he may hold his own against the specially trained agents of foreign firms. In these schools, which are variously supported by municipalities, merchants, societies and private companies, young men of business instincts are given a special education in languages, political economy, commercial arithmetic and other branches of learning not particularly treated in colleges, but highly essential to the success of all who venture to engage in the world's commerce. In this the Russians are following the German system, which has as yet no counterpart in the United States, and which is developing a class of enterprising and thoroughly equipped young business men who are rapidly extending German trade in every quarter of the globe.

THE IMMIGRATION LAW.

Many Restrictions in the New Measure.

Washington, May 21.—After two days' debate the House yesterday by the overwhelming vote of 195 to 26 passed the Bartholdt-McCall immigration bill as modified by the Corliss amendment. The Stone consular inspection bill which was offered as a substitute was defeated. The bill as passed adds to the classes of aliens excluded from admission to the United States all male persons between the ages of 16 and 60 years of age (except parents of persons living in the country) who cannot both read and write English or some other language. The Corliss amendment added to the bill excludes aliens who come across the borders year after year to perform labor in the United States with no intention of settling therein. It declares all labor contracts with aliens void, and makes parties thereto within the jurisdiction of the United States punishable by a fine of $1,000 or imprisonment not exceeding one year; makes it a misdemeanor for naturalized citizens who have returned to a foreign country, making the same their home, to again perform labor in the United States; makes it a misdemeanor for any alien to cross the border for labor in the United States, except at a port of entry, and imposes a head tax of 50 cents on each immigrant.

The Senate yesterday defeated a proposition by Mr. Gorman for the issue of $100,000,000 of 3 per cent. treasury certificates to meet prospective deficiencies. This was followed by the defeat of another proposition by Mr. Peffer, of Kansas, for the issue of greenbacks to meet the appropriations made by the fortifications bill. Both propositions were offered as amendments to the fortifications bill which was passed, thus leaving but one of the appropriation bills to be acted on. Mr. Gorman's amendment developed an animated financial debate with Mr. Sherman and Mr. Gorman as the main participants.

The fortification bill as passed by the Senate appropriated the liberal sum of $10,763,888. After the committee on coast defenses concluded its investigations the House committee on appropriations availed itself of the information obtained by the Senate coast defense committee, and the House committee also followed up the investigations and concluded to appropriate the sum of $5,845,827. This was beyond all precedent, a new departure in the line of coast defenses, but the Senate was not content with this and after due consideration in the committee on appropriations the Senate increased the amount by $4,918,051.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's advertisement on page 3.

A BUFFALO HORROR.

Falling Building Brings Death to Many Workmen.

Buffalo, N. Y., May 21.—The four-story brick building, 8 to 10 Seneca street, part of it forming a portion of the Brown building recently vacated by the Western Union Telegraph Company, collapsed today while a large number of men were at work in the building, remodelling it.

The falling walls went down upon a couple of smaller brick buildings adjoining on the east side and practically demolished them. Schnerr's barber shop, next door to the falling building, was crushed as if it had been an egg shell. It was full of barbers and customers at the time. Quickly responding to an alarm, a force of firemen went to work to clear away the ruins. Their zeal was quickened by hearing the agonized cry of men beneath the debris. The walls on the west, north and south sides stood nearly intact. The front wall having fallen out, gave the ruins the appearance of a hollow square.

After 10 minutes of hard work the firemen reached and extricated one of the victims, mangled and bleeding, but still alive. He was taken away in an ambulance. A little later, directed by groans proceeding from a mass of beams, lath, brick and plaster, the firemen reached a second sufferer. He was a young man. Though he had been under ten feet of debris he was able to stand when once he was extricated. He is not dangerously hurt. He is Robert Castler, a tailor, after, who was in the cellar and heard the first cracking warnings of the impending ruin. He looked up and saw the rafters and joints give way. He sprang quickly into the part of the cellar that is under the sidewalk. A moment later the whole structure was about his ears. He was tightly penned in although he could breathe easily. He said there were two steam jitters and two helpers in the cellar and he did not see them as the building fell.

George Metz, the man who was first discovered by the firemen, died on the way to the hospital. Following is a list of the injured as far as is now known:

S. L. Hawks, a carpenter, address unknown, married, severely bruised and cut about the body, not seriously injured.

James Adams, 77 Chandler street, a carpenter, severely bruised, cut and injured internally. Has a wife and one child.

Michael O'Brien, a carpenter, living at 235 James street. His back is broken. Is a married man and has four children.

Missing—Miss Jennie Griffin, cashier in Jones's barber shop, is buried beneath the ruins. Herman J. Schintzek, one of the barbers, who escaped uninjured, said that as he was rushing out of the shop he saw the walls and debris fall upon her. Nothing has been heard of her, and the firemen are working hard at the ruins to learn the truth of the rumor.

TO SUE THE PRESIDENT.

Puddler Who Has Suffered Great Loss Through Pres. Cleveland.

Cleveland, O., May 20.—David Armstrong, an iron puddler and a Republican politician of some local note, makes the announcement here that he purposes to sue President Cleveland for failure to keep certain promises made in 1892.

Mr. Armstrong says that four years ago he was promised higher wages, more work, better times in general.

Mr. Armstrong has carefully computed the result of the Harrison administration and that of the three years during which Grover Cleveland has been in control, and finds that he has met with a loss of time and reduction of wages amounting to $1,675. He has consulted attorneys, and says they assure him that he can recover damages.

But, says Mr. Armstrong, as Grover Cleveland is about to make an assignment, and the assignee will be William McKinley, without bonds, the latter will be in no way responsible for the debts incurred by Cleveland.

SPECIE TRANSPORTATION.

The French Line Advances Its Freight Rate.

New York, May 22.—The Compagnie Generale Trans-Atlantique has advanced the freight rates on specie ⅛ per cent. on lots of $500,000 or over on either gold or silver. On gold the new rate is 5-32 per cent. on lots or $250,000 up to $500,000, and on lots of $250,000 to $100,000 the rate is 11-64 per cent. At the office of the company in this city no explanation of the advance could be obtained, but it is suggested that probably the home office has been notified of a higher railway rate on specie from Havre to Paries.

Sir Hercules Robinson, governor of Cape Colony, and Sir Graham Bower, imperial secretary, have sailed for England.

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

Work of the General Assembly at Saratoga.

Saratoga, N. Y., May 23.—The Presbyterian general assembly broke up at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon in confusion in the midst of the vote on resolutions of the special committee on the relations of young people's societies to the church.

Resolutions had been adopted directing that a "statement of relations" be sent to the separate societies to be read by them and reaffirming the action of the assembly of 1893. The former recommendation was reached only after a long discussion and under the operation of the previous question. Just at the hour of adjournment a motion was made to strike out the other recommendations of the committee and to discharge it. Action on this motion was only prevented by the abrupt announcement of the vice moderator, Dr. Benjamin L. Agnew, of Philadelphia, that the hour of the session had expired and that the assembly stood adjourned.

One recommendation of the committee was entirely eliminated after an animated discussion and after a division. It related to the formation of Presbyterian unions of young people's societies in all of the Presbyteries. The action in this direction was due to the belief that the plan as proposed would seriously interfere with present interdenominational associations and co-operations.

Saratoga, N. Y., May 23.—The docket of the general assembly contained two items when to-day's session was opened. They were the report of the permanent committee on the work of the board of ministerial relief and the further consideration of the report on the management of church temporalities. There was, in addition, a possibility in the way of special reports and unfinished business.

Routine business occupied the first half hour after which the report on ministerial relief was taken up. The report showed 795 beneficiaries under the board, an increase of 95 and a decrease through death of about 50. The receipts for the year showed a slight decrease, reaching $171,557. The expenses of the year were $166,735. The average amount granted to these under the care of the board was $210, with a maximum of $300. One of the principles of this board is that if avoids contracting any debts.

It was recommended that the sum of $200,000 be contributed to the uses of the relief board during the coming year. The assembly was then addressed by Dr. Wm. C. Cattell, secretary, and by Dr. Villeroy D. Reed, of Philadelphia, the first president of the board.

A LONG SLEEP.

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Steamer Bermuda a Success as a Blockade Runner.

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WOMEN AND WOMEN ONLY are most competent to fully appreciate the purity, sweetness, and delicacy of CUTICURA SOAP, and to discover new uses for it daily. To cleanse, purify, and beautify the skin, to allay itching and irritation, to heal chafings, excoriations, and ulcerative weaknesses, nothing so pure, so sweet so speedily effective as warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, followed, when necessary, by mild applications of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure.

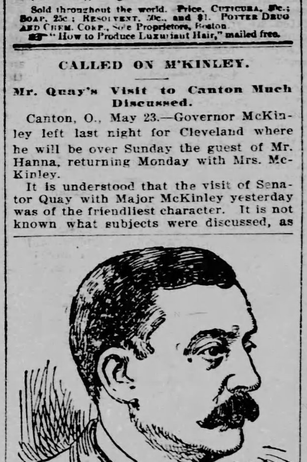
Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 25c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 50c., and $1; POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston. ☞ "How to Produce Luxuriant Hair," mailed free.

CALLED ON M'KINLEY.

Mr. Quay's Visit to Canton Much Discussed.

Canton, O., May 23.—Governor McKinley left last night for Cleveland where he will be over Sunday the guest of Mr. Hanna, returning Monday with Mrs. McKinley.

It is understood that the visit of Senator Quay with Major McKinley yesterday was of the friendliest character. It is not known what subjects were discussed, as



SENATOR M. S. QUAY,
The Man Who Had a Mission at Canton Yesterday.

both gentlemen declined to be interviewed, but it is believed it related to the policy of the party in the great Presidential contest to be waged this fall. The Senator lunched with the governor and the latter accompanied him to the train. Their separation at the station would indicate most cordial and hearty relations and clearly manifested to the onlooker that the visit had been most agreeable and of a satisfactory nature. Senator Quay and Mr. Brown left on the Ft. Wayne train—Senator Quay for his home in Beaver.

WARNER MILLER.

Refuses to Retract Any of His Statements About Platt.

New York, May 25.—Warner Miller reached home from his Montreal fishing trip and one of the first things he did was to supplement in an interview the defense of Major McKinley, which he made last Saturday against the attack of Thomas C. Platt. He said:

"There need be no fear that I will retract or tone down anything which I have said. If I have not a character in this state which will induce belief in my sincerity and stability, then I have no standing with the people at all. The situation, so far as I am concerned, is plain enough. Major McKinley, a friend of mine of long standing, and a leading candidate for the Presidency, was attacked by a delegate-at-large from this state. It was not a legitimate piece of political warfare. It was in insult upon the character of Mr. McKinley. If I had sat silent I would have been a miserable coward and craven. I would not want a friend of mine to keep his mouth shut if he heard me unjustly assailed. Had I remained silent the whole country would have considered them. Silence on the management of church temporalities. There was, in addition, a possibility in the way of special reports and unfinished business.

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CONFEDERATE WHITE HOUSE.

Miss Winnie Davis Will Hold a Notable Reception.

Richmond, Va., May 21.—The Ladies' Confederate Literary Association of this city, which is in control of the Jeff Davis mansion, has invited Mrs. Davis and her daughter, Miss Winnie, to hold a reception there on June 30. This is the day on which the big Confederate reunion here opens. Of all the receptions ever held in the White House of the Confederacy, this will probably be the most notable one. Mrs. Davis, its former mistress, will, on that occasion, shake hands with tens of thousands of old officers and men who served in the Southern army. This, in all probability, is the last time that this lady will witness such a gathering of the champions of the "lost cause" in this historic spot. Miss Davis was born in one of the rooms of the Confederate White House, in the very room, indeed, in which this reception is proposed to take place.

PULLING AND HAULING.

That is What Ohio Democrats Are Doing Over Silver.

Cleveland, O., May 21.—The gold and silver factions of the Ohio Democracy are arraying themselves for a supreme test before the state convention, which meets the latter part of next month. In Northern Ohio the party organization with ex-Congressman Tom L. Johnson and John H. Farley in command, will undoubtedly go to the state convention in the interest of the single standard. This will be done not because the majority of the Democrats of the Western Reserve are in favor of "sound money," but because the party organization is in the hands of the enemies of the white metal.

Hon. L. E. Holden, who is the most active silver Democrat on the Reserve, said yesterday that a large majority, not only in the Democratic, but in the Republican ranks, were in favor of the free coinage of silver alike with gold, and an honest use of both metals without discrimination against either. He expressed the opinion that the Democrats would declare for the free coinage of silver at the Chicago convention. He further said that McKinley can be defeated in November if the Democratic party takes the right stand on the money question.

It will be the chance of a life-time for Democracy, and one that it should eagerly grasp.

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ALTGELD AND FREE SILVER.

Factional Democratic Primaries Held at Chicago.

Chicago, May 26.—"Altgeld and against a single gold standard."

This is now the war cry of all free silver Democrats in Illinois. It was first turned loose at the primary election in this city yesterday. It was emblazoned in a picture of the governor with these words below: "And against a single gold standard," on every ticket voted.

It was the result of a scheme to sidetrack the "ratio" question and hold a lot of strong party workers in line with the machine.

Chairman Thomas Gahan, of the county central committee, admitted last night there were a great many of their best friends opposing the clamor for a 16 to 1 ratio. They want that question left to Congress and it will probably be thus disposed of in the resolutions that will be adopted at to-day's convention.

The primaries passed off quietly. There was no contest anywhere. Only one ticket appeared in the field. Except in the Twenty-first ward it was all for free silver. Committeeman John McGillan and Frank Brandecker, both gold men, of the Twenty-first, ran a gold delegation and elected it. They had a little opposition in the Second district from an anti-McGillan faction led by George Havercamp.

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